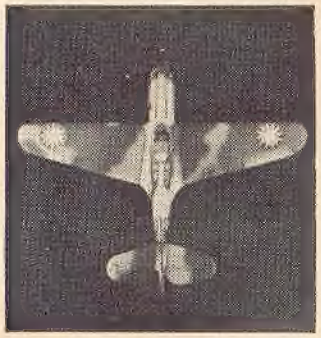
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
ACTION COMICS
JAN.
NO. 358
12¢
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FEATURING--"SUPERMAN.. GUILTY OF HOMICIDE!"
HE'S DEAD, SUPERMAN! YOU KILLED HIM-- WITH YOUR BARE FIST!

The Lunar BUG!

and other great stuff from Revell

The official name is Lunar Module, but someone in our space program named it the "Bug." It's the part of the Apollo Spacecraft system that will actually land on the moon. It's also part of Revell's brand new 1/48 scale Apollo system. Other parts include the Command Module, the Service Module and three astronaut figures. Every piece is realistic and beautifully detailed, just like all the other new models from Revell.

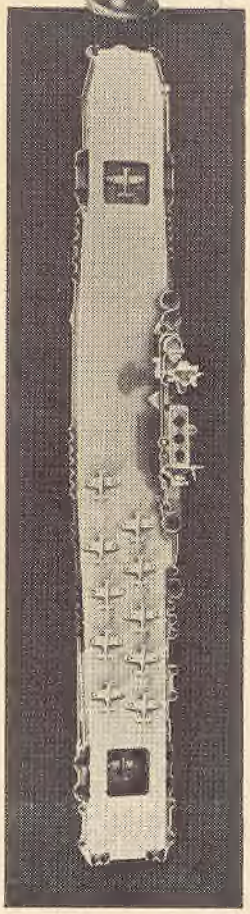
The 12" space-walking Gemini Astronaut is new, too. And he's authentic in every detail, down to propulsion gun, camera, umbilical cord, chest pack, movable arms and face visor. So what else is new?



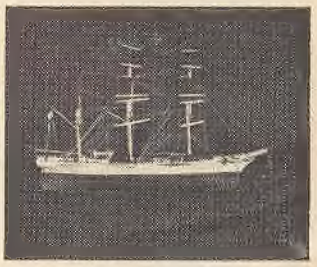
New Cars...the newest drag strip craze, "Funny Cars." Those mild-looking stockers that hit 180 to 200 mph in the quarter! Revell's new ones are called "Dodge Revellion" and "Miss Deal."

New Bike...Honda Scrambler, the big town and country bike. The one that goes over mountains, across fields, through streams...or on the open road. (Lots of chrome on this one).

New Planes...from yesterday, today and tomorrow. Planes like the P-40E "Flying Tiger" from WW II, the fighting Huey Helicopter from Vietnam and the Supersonic Transport (SST) from the future.



New Naval Ships...seven outstanding new models, led by the famous "Big E," the World War II carrier, U.S.S. Enterprise.



New Sailing Ship . . . a super model. A breath-taking 3 foot replica of the "Pedro Nunes," 19th Century Portuguese sailing barque.

These new models have just arrived at your store. Go look them over. For a free catalog on all Revell models, drop us a line.

Revell

REVELL, Inc., 4207 Glencoe Ave., Venice, California

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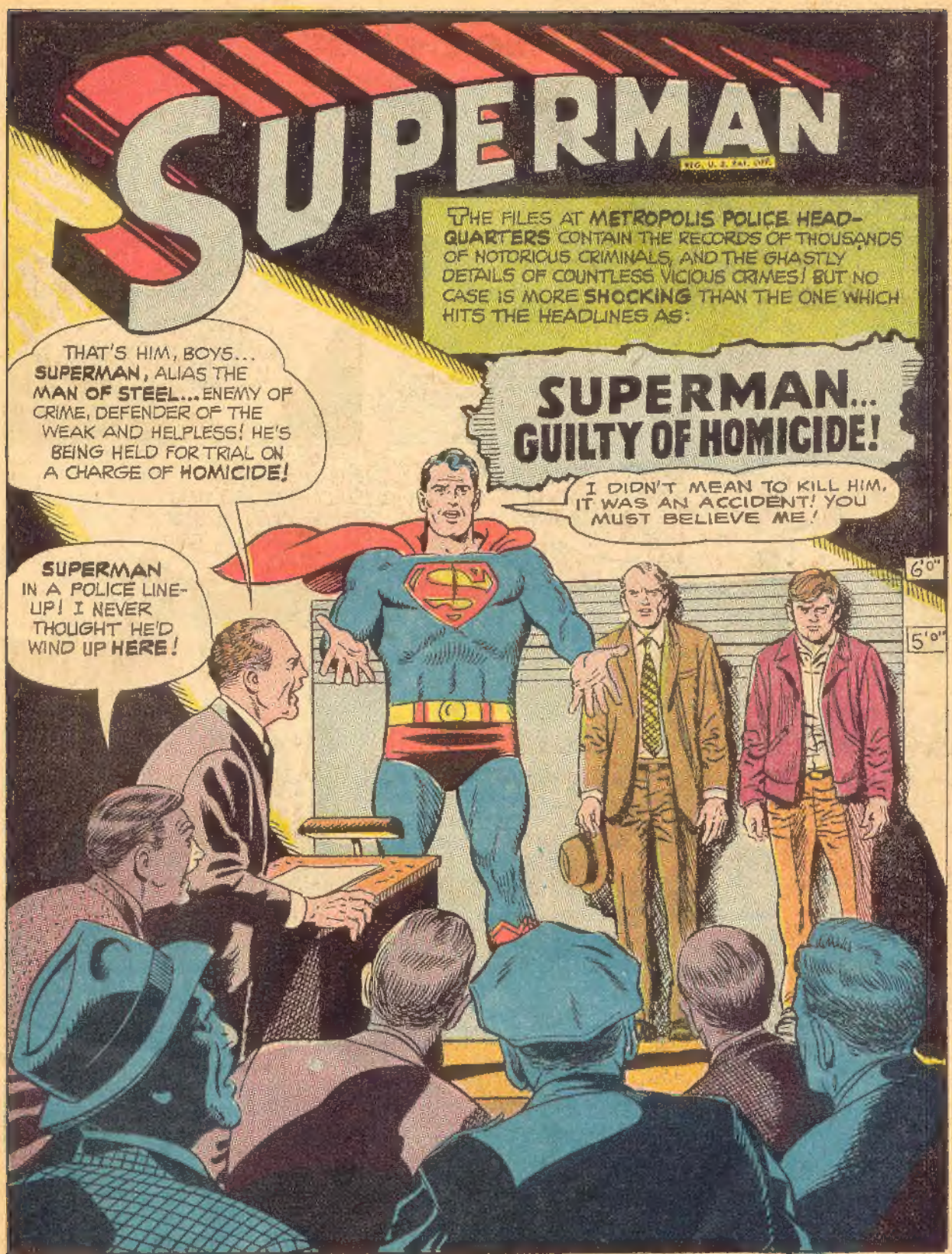
SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THE FILES AT METROPOLIS POLICE HEADQUARTERS CONTAIN THE RECORDS OF THOUSANDS OF NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS, AND THE GHASTLY DETAILS OF COUNTLESS VICIOUS CRIMES! BUT NO CASE IS MORE SHOCKING THAN THE ONE WHICH HITS THE HEADLINES AS:
THAT'S HIM, BOYS... SUPERMAN, ALIAS THE MAN OF STEEL... ENEMY OF CRIME, DEFENDER OF THE WEAK AND HELPLESS! HE'S BEING HELD FOR TRIAL ON A CHARGE OF HOMICIDE!
SUPERMAN... GUILTY OF HOMICIDE!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!
SUPERMAN IN A POLICE LINE-UP! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D WIND UP HERE!
6'0"
5'0"

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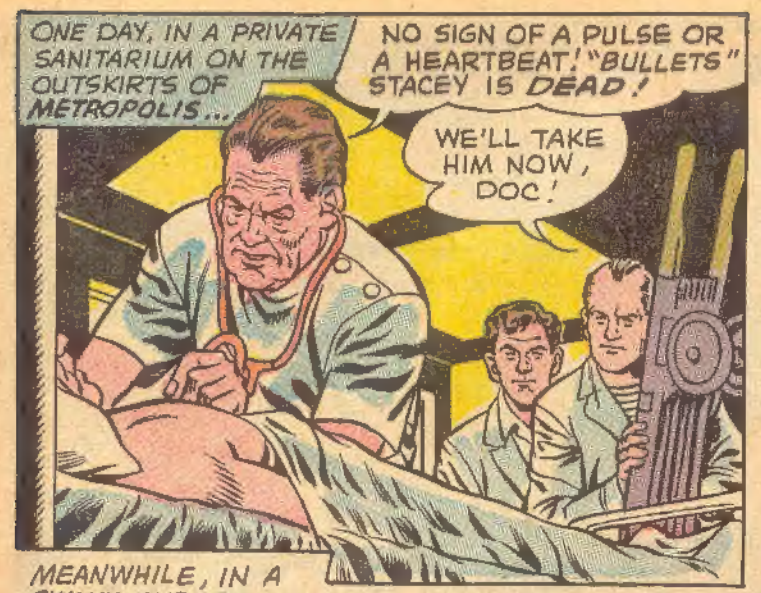
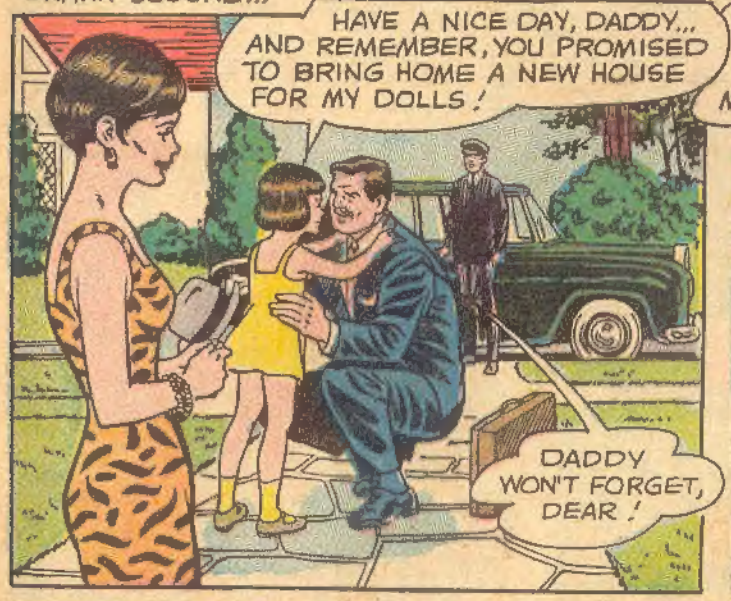

ONE DAY, IN A PRIVATE SANITARIUM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...
NO SIGN OF A PULSE OR A HEARTBEAT! "BULLETS" STACEY IS DEAD!
WE'LL TAKE HIM NOW, DOC!

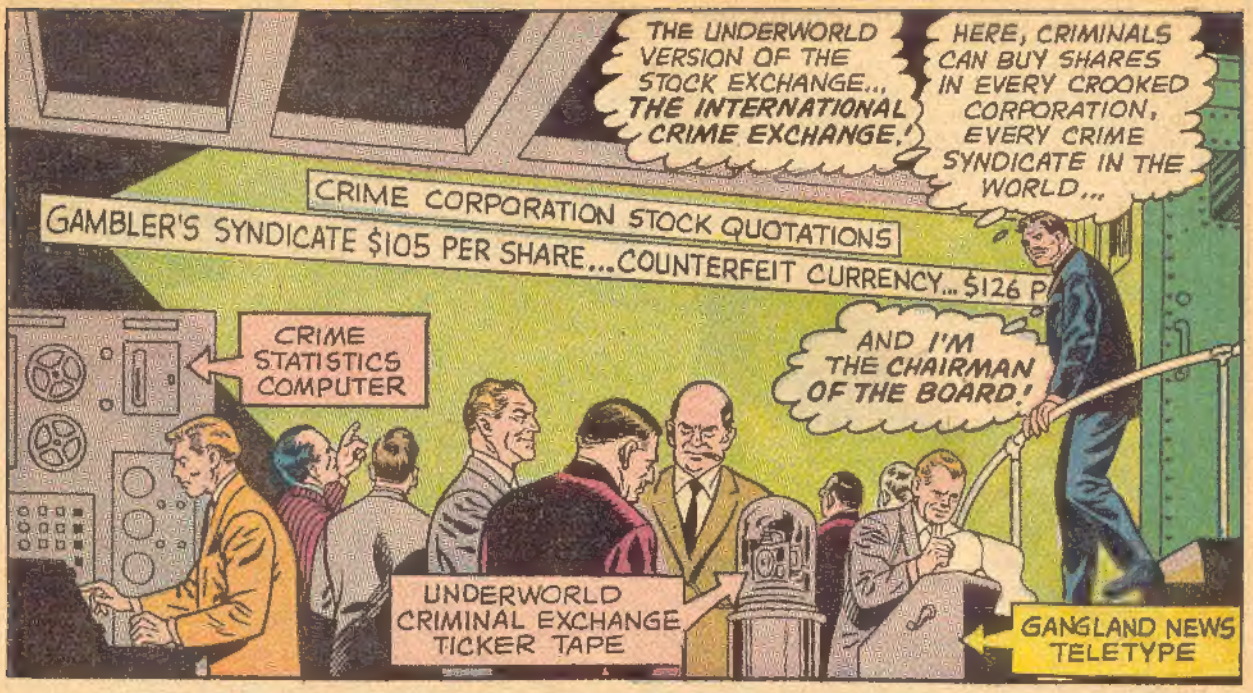
MEANWHILE, IN A SWANK SUBURB...



THAT'S HIM-- RON NOBLE! I READ IN TIME THAT HE'S ONE OF METROPOLIS' MOST SUCCESSFUL YOUNG FINANCIERS!
THEY SAY HE'S A WONDERFUL FAMILY MAN... AND DONATES THOUSANDS TO CHARITY.

YES, THE WORLD KNOWS RON NOBLE AS A SUCCESSFUL BANKER...
GOOD MORNING, MR. NOBLE. I HAVE THE REPORTS FROM HONG KONG... AND THE SURVEY OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN BOND MARKET!
NOT NOW! I HAVE TO CHECK SOME INVESTMENT RECORDS IN MY PRIVATE VAULT!
PLEASE SEE THAT I'M NOT DISTURBED!

BUT IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN...
BANKER... FINANCIAL TYCOON... HA, HA!
THE FOOLS DON'T DREAM OF THE SECRET THAT'S LOCKED BEHIND THIS VAULT DOOR!


THE UNDERWORLD VERSION OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE... THE INTERNATIONAL CRIME EXCHANGE!
HERE, CRIMINALS CAN BUY SHARES IN EVERY CROOKED CORPORATION, EVERY CRIME SYNDICATE IN THE WORLD...
CRIME CORPORATION STOCK QUOTATIONS
GAMBLER'S SYNDICATE $105 PER SHARE...COUNTERFEIT CURRENCY... $126 P
CRIME STATISTICS COMPUTER
AND I'M THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD!
UNDERWORLD CRIMINAL EXCHANGE TICKER TAPE
GANGLAND NEWS TELETYPE

FROM AROUND THE WORLD COME ORDERS FOR SHARES IN UNDERWORLD ENTERPRISES...
YOU WANT TO BUY 1,000 SHARES OF SMUGGLER'S, INC...?
YES, SIR!
THAT STOCK'S BEEN CLIMBING ALL WEEK. ONE OF THEIR SHIPS MUST HAVE DELIVERED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF CONTRABAND!

PUT ME IN FOR 500 SHARES OF KIDNAP, INC.
I GOT A TIP THAT THEY'RE PLANNING TO SNATCH AN OIL MILLIONAIRE ...THEIR STOCK IS BOUND TO BOOM!

MOMENTS LATER...
IDIOT! I SHOULD'VE BEEN NOTIFIED THE INSTANT THE BODY GOT HERE!
MR. NOBLE! THE STIFF ARRIVED FROM THE SANITARIUM FIVE MINUTES AGO! DR. FROST IS ABOUT TO START THE OPERATION!
SLAP!

PRESENTLY, IN AN OPERATING ROOM...
WELL, FROST, GET STARTED! IT MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE!
DON'T WORRY! THE BODY HAS BEEN KEPT ON ICE, SO THERE HAS BEEN NO DETERIORATION SINCE DEATH.

SOON, AS THE GROTESQUE OPERATION BEGINS...
YOU SAID THIS REGENERATION OPERATION COULD BRING THAT DEAD MAN BACK TO LIFE! SO DO IT!
PATIENCE, MY FRIEND! IT WILL TAKE TIME FOR ITS HYPER-ELECTRON ENERGIES TO REVITALIZE THE DEAD CELLS IN HIS BRAIN CIRCUITS AND START THE HEART AGAIN!
DO YOU THINK THIS DOC CAN REALLY BRING A GUY BACK AFTER HE'S KICKED OFF?
MAYBE! HE'S A GENIUS, BUT HE LOST HIS LICENSE BECAUSE HE PERFORMED ILLEGAL OPERATIONS ON THE LIVING BRAIN!
LOOK! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! THAT STIFF IS STARTING TO MOVE!
MOMENTS LATER...
UHHH! WHERE AM I?
DOC, IT'S YOU! THEN YOU REVIVED ME, LIKE YOU SAID YOU WOULD!
YES, "BULLETS"... BUT ONLY FOR TEN HOURS AT MOST! THAT'S ALL THE TIME MY OPERATION COULD GIVE YOU!
BUT IN THAT TEN HOURS YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO EARN THIS MILLION BUCKS I TOLD YOU ABOUT... MONEY YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR WIFE AND KIDS!
SURE... WHO DO I HAVE TO RUB OUT?
NO ONE... YOU WON'T BE THE KILLER, BUT THE VICTIM!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
4

Mattel's new M-16 Marauder

If you think this gun looks great, wait'll you hear it!

WOW! Here's the most authentic-looking and sounding rifle you've ever seen!

Just pull back the cocking lever and this amazing gun is ready to fire. Brap! You can squeeze off single shots. Brra-a-a-ap! Or short bursts.

And listen to this! Keep cocking the fantastic M-16 Marauder and you can cut loose with a solid blast almost a whole minute long! Over 50 rounds! And all with the loud, realistic sound of the actual M-16 rifle!

And another neat thing about Mattel's new M-16 – it doesn't need any caps! No batteries either! You never reload!

So get on target. Get Mattel's new M-16 rifle.

It's the greatest!

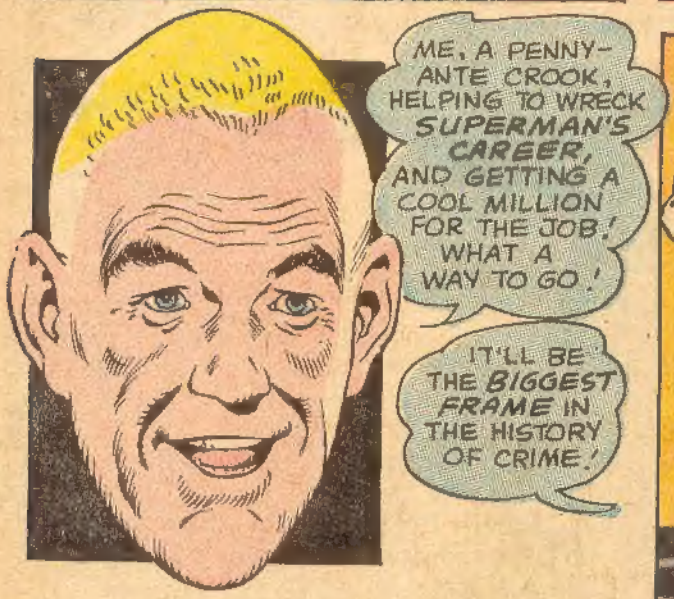
MATTEL, INC. TOYMAKERS

See and hear Mattel's M-16 Marauder at your nearest toy store today.

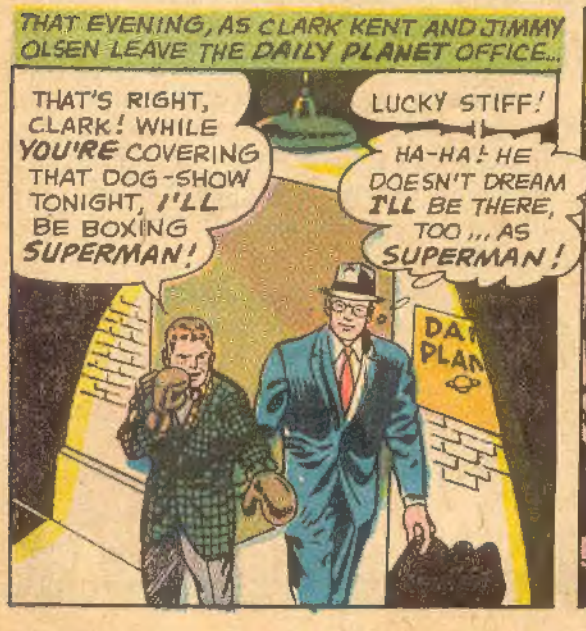
© 1967 MATTEL, INC.

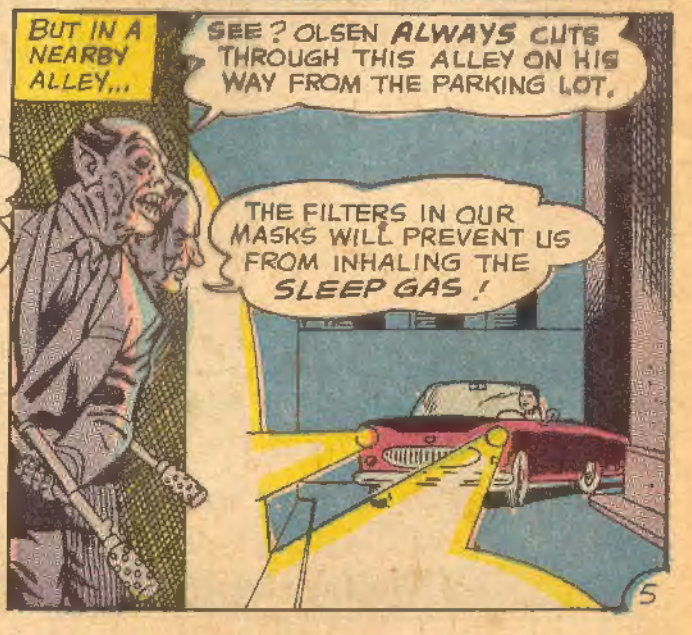
HERE'S THE SET-UP! TO FIGHT DELINQUENCY, SUPERMAN IS DEDICATING A PLAYGROUND FOR KIDS TO USE DURING EVENING HOURS! AS PART OF THE CEREMONIES, HE'S TO BOX JIMMY OLSEN!
BUT YOU'LL TAKE OLSEN'S PLACE!
ARE YOU NUTS?
DAILY PLANE
SUPERMAN TO DEDICATE PLAYGRO TONIGHT! WILL STAR WITH BEST PAL, JIMMY OLSEN

IN MY CONDITION, SUPERMAN COULD KILL ME WITH ONE LITTLE TAP!
COULD...? HE WILL... AND HE'LL BE BREAKING HIS CODE!
THEY'LL BRAND HIM A MURDERER... A RECKLESS DO-GOODER WHO CAN'T CONTROL HIS POWERS. HIS WHOLE CAREER WILL GO PFFFT!

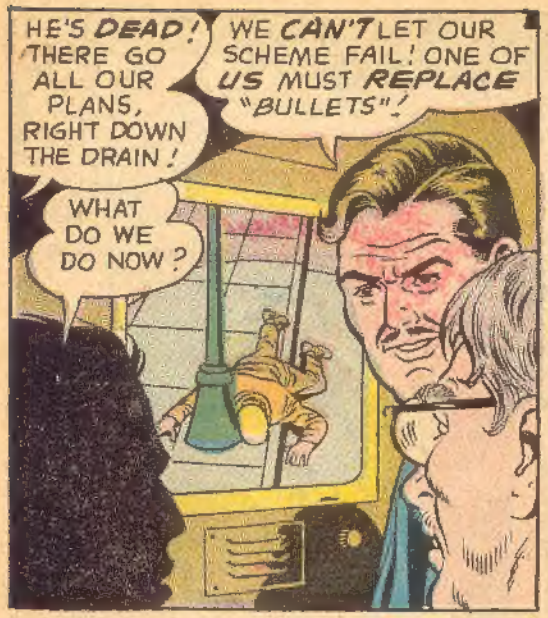

ME, A PENNY-ANTE CROOK, HELPING TO WRECK SUPERMAN'S CAREER, AND GETTING A COOL MILLION FOR THE JOB! WHAT A WAY TO GO!
IT'LL BE THE BIGGEST FRAME IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME!

BUT WHAT ABOUT OLSEN? HOW WILL YOU GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY?
RELAX! I'M CALLING SOME OF THE BOYS RIGHT NOW! THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!


THAT EVENING, AS CLARK KENT AND JIMMY OLSEN LEAVE THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
THAT'S RIGHT, CLARK! WHILE YOU'RE COVERING THAT DOG-SHOW TONIGHT, I'LL BE BOXING SUPERMAN!
LUCKY STIFF!
HA-HA! HE DOESN'T DREAM I'LL BE THERE, TOO... AS SUPERMAN!


BUT IN A NEARBY ALLEY...
SEE? OLSEN ALWAYS CUTS THROUGH THIS ALLEY ON HIS WAY FROM THE PARKING LOT.
THE FILTERS IN OUR MASKS WILL PREVENT US FROM INHALING THE SLEEP GAS!

THE AMBUSH IS BROUGHT OFF TO PERFECTION...
THAT'S ENOUGH! WE ONLY WANT THAT RED-HEAD TO GO BEDDY-BYE FOR A FEW HOURS... JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR "BULLETS" TO TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE RING!
AND IF HE SAW THESE FALSE FACES, HE'LL THINK WE'RE THE MASK MOB HE'S BEEN WRITING ABOUT IN THE PLANET!
AT NIGHTFALL, AS THE DIABOLICAL SCHEME GOES INTO OPERATION...
A GREAT JOB, DOC! NO ONE WOULD GUESS "BULLETS" IS A LIVING DEAD MAN... LIVING ON LESS THAN HALF A DAY OF BORROWED TIME!
OUR CRIME MONITOR WILL GIVE US A RINGSIDE SEAT WHEN HE PINS A MURDER RAP ON THAT SUPER-FINK!
BUT A MOMENT LATER...
MUSTN'T BE LATE! I HAVE TO EARN THAT MILLION BUCKS BEFORE I DIE AGAIN!
THAT TRUCK! GOTTA GET OUTA THE WAY!
HONNNK!
RRRRRR!
MEANWHILE...
WOW! "BULLETS" BARELY MADE IT!
BUT, WAIT! HE'S COLLAPSING! HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S DONE FOR!
I SHOULD HAVE FORESEEN THIS! HIS LIFE WAS HANGING BY A SLENDER THREAD. THE SLIGHTEST SHOCK COULD KILL HIM!
6

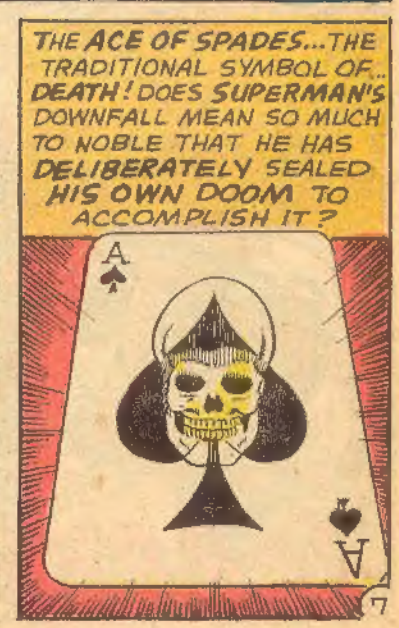

HE'S DEAD! THERE GO ALL OUR PLANS, RIGHT DOWN THE DRAIN!
WE CAN'T LET OUR SCHEME FAIL! ONE OF US MUST REPLACE "BULLETS"!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE'LL CUT THIS DECK OF CARDS TO SEE WHO BOXES SUPERMAN!
YOU MEAN YOU'LL TAKE THE SAME RISKS AS THE REST OF US?
HIGH CARD GETS THE JOB!
AND I'M IN ON THIS, TOO!
WHAT A MAN! THERE'S NOTHING HE WON'T DO FOR THE ORGANIZATION!

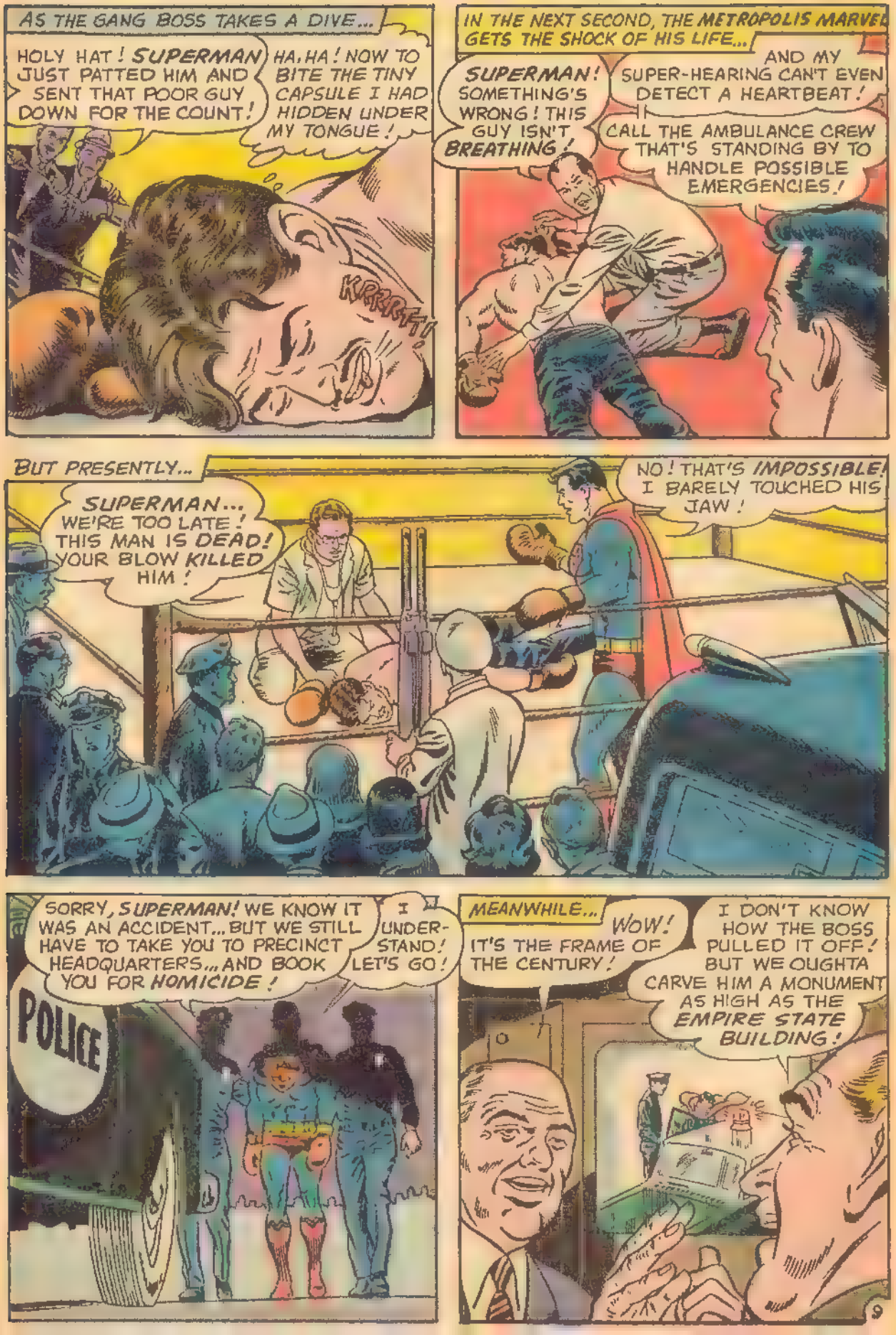
AS BOSS, I'LL CUT FIRST!
BUT, BOSS, TO DO THAT, YOU'LL HAVE TO DIE!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE ACE OF SPADES!
I GET THE PRIVILEGE OF HANGING THE RAP ON SUPERMAN!

FACE IT, BOSS! YOU DON'T HAVE A BAD HEART... YOU'RE THE PICTURE OF HEALTH!
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET KNOCKED OFF?
JUST KEEP WATCHING THAT MONITOR, CHUM! YOU'LL SEE ME FRAME THAT SUPER-SAP LIKE A REMBRANDT!

BUT AS NOBLE LEAVES...
HEY, LOOK! THERE WAS A SECOND ACE OF SPADES IN THIS DECK!
THE BOSS MUST'VE PALMED ONE OF THEM... TO MAKE SURE HE GOT THE ASSIGNMENT!


THE ACE OF SPADES... THE TRADITIONAL SYMBOL OF... DEATH! DOES SUPERMAN'S DOWNFALL MEAN SO MUCH TO NOBLE THAT HE HAS DELIBERATELY SEALED HIS OWN DOOM TO ACCOMPLISH IT?

SOON AFTERWARD, AT THE PLAYGROUND DEDICATION CEREMONIES...
FOLKS, JIMMY OLSEN FAILED TO SHOW UP FOR THE EXHIBITION BOUT WITH ME, SO WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THE SHOW!
WAIT, SUPERMAN! YOU NEEDN'T DISAPPOINT YOUR FANS!
BOXING IS MY HOBBY. I'LL BE GLAD TO SPAR A FEW ROUNDS WITH YOU!
HE'S A GOOD SPORT. I'LL HANDLE HIM GENTLY!
JUST PUT ON THE GLOVES, FRIEND! YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER!
LIFE-SAVER! WHAT A LAUGH!
AS THE EXHIBITION BEGINS...
TALK ABOUT SHADOW-BOXING! THAT GUY MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO SLUG A GHOST!
ZIPP!
WOOSH!
AS THE MAN OF MIGHT ALLOWS A FEW "FREE" UPPERCUTS...
WOW! THAT FELLOW TAGGED SUPERMAN WITH A DOZEN KAYO PUNCHES... BUT HE MIGHT AS WELL HIT AN ELEPHANT WITH A MARSHMALLOW!
AN INSTANT LATER...
I'LL LIVEN THINGS UP WITH A HARMLESS TAP TO MY OPPONENT'S JAW!
HUH??
IT'S JUST A POWDER-PUFF PUNCH. BUT THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
NOW I'LL GO INTO MY ACT!

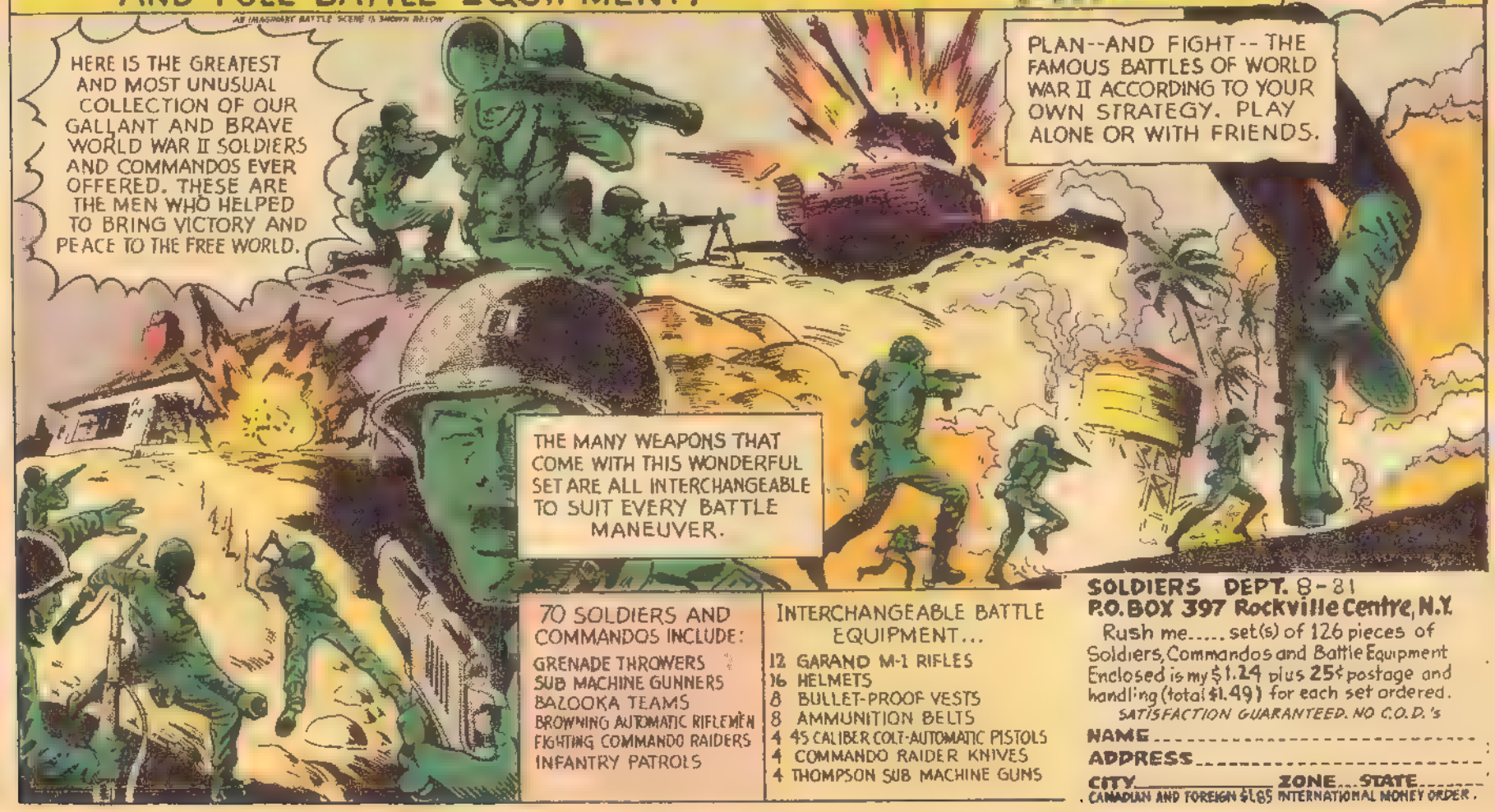

AS THE GANG BOSS TAKES A DIVE...
HOLY HAT! SUPERMAN JUST PATTED HIM AND SENT THAT POOR GUY DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
HA, HA! NOW TO BITE THE TINY CAPSULE I HAD HIDDEN UNDER MY TONGUE!
KRRRAK!!
IN THE NEXT SECOND, THE METROPOLIS MARVEL GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE...
SUPERMAN! SOMETHING'S WRONG! THIS GUY ISN'T BREATHING!
AND MY SUPER-HEARING CAN'T EVEN DETECT A HEARTBEAT!
CALL THE AMBULANCE CREW THAT'S STANDING BY TO HANDLE POSSIBLE EMERGENCIES!
BUT PRESENTLY...
SUPERMAN... WE'RE TOO LATE! THIS MAN IS DEAD! YOUR BLOW KILLED HIM!
NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I BARELY TOUCHED HIS JAW!
SORRY, SUPERMAN! WE KNOW IT WAS AN ACCIDENT... BUT WE STILL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO PRECINCT HEADQUARTERS... AND BOOK YOU FOR HOMICIDE!
I UNDERSTAND! LET'S GO!
POLICE
MEANWHILE...
WOW! IT'S THE FRAME OF THE CENTURY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW THE BOSS PULLED IT OFF! BUT WE OUGHTA CARVE HIM A MONUMENT AS HIGH AS THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

DAYS LATER, AT THE INQUEST...
SUPERMAN, AS THE CORONER, IT'S MY JOB TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE TRAGEDY. TAKE THE WITNESS CHAIR!
ULP!
THE WIDOW AND THE ORPHAN OF THE MAN I KILLED! HOW CAN I FACE THEM?
BUT THE MAN OF MIGHT'S ORDEAL IS JUST BEGINNING...
AND SO YOU, SUPERMAN...THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE... AGREED TO FIGHT AN ORDINARY MORTAL IN THE BOXING RING?
BUT IT WAS ONLY AN EXHIBITION. I'VE DONE IT MANY TIMES!
AN EXHIBITION??...WHAT CHANCE COULD YOUR OPPONENT HAVE AGAINST YOUR STUPENDOUS STRENGTH? YOUR PHENOMENAL SUPER-SPEED, YOUR INVULNERABILITY?
BUT I BARELY TAPPED HIM! I WAS CONTROLLING MY POWERS!
YOU COULD CRUSH AN ORDINARY MAN LIKE THIS...
AH, YES!...WE'LL SEE HOW WELL YOU CONTROL YOUR POWERS!
BRING IN EXHIBIT ONE!
IT'S A BODY...THE BODY OF THE MAN I KILLED! THEY'RE GOING TO CONFRONT ME WITH IT!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

126 WORLD WAR II FIGHTING G.I.'s and COMMANDOS AND FULL BATTLE EQUIPMENT!

ALL YOURS FOR THE AMAZING PRICE of ONLY $1.24

AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN BELOW


HERE IS THE GREATEST AND MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION OF OUR GALLANT AND BRAVE WORLD WAR II SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS EVER OFFERED. THESE ARE THE MEN WHO HELPED TO BRING VICTORY AND PEACE TO THE FREE WORLD.
PLAN--AND FIGHT-- THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF WORLD WAR II ACCORDING TO YOUR OWN STRATEGY. PLAY ALONE OR WITH FRIENDS.
THE MANY WEAPONS THAT COME WITH THIS WONDERFUL SET ARE ALL INTERCHANGEABLE TO SUIT EVERY BATTLE MANEUVER.

70 SOLDIERS AND COMMANDOS INCLUDE:

- GRENADE THROWERS
- SUB MACHINE GUNNERS
- BAZOOKA TEAMS
- BROWNING AUTOMATIC RIFLEMEN
- FIGHTING COMMANDO RAIDERS
- INFANTRY PATROLS

INTERCHANGEABLE BATTLE EQUIPMENT...

- 12 GARAND M-1 RIFLES
- 16 HELMETS
- 8 BULLET-PROOF VESTS
- 8 AMMUNITION BELTS
- 4 45 CALIBER COLT-AUTOMATIC PISTOLS
- 4 COMMANDO RAIDER KNIVES
- 4 THOMPSON SUB MACHINE GUNS

SOLDIERS DEPT. 8-81
P.O. BOX 397 Rockville Centre, N.Y.

Rush me..... set(s) of 126 pieces of Soldiers, Commandos and Battle Equipment Enclosed is my $1.24 plus 25¢ postage and handling (total $1.49) for each set ordered.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'s

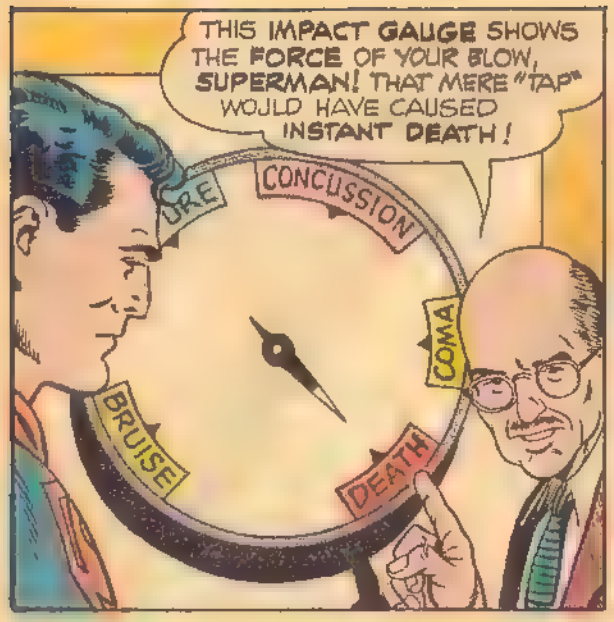
NAME .....

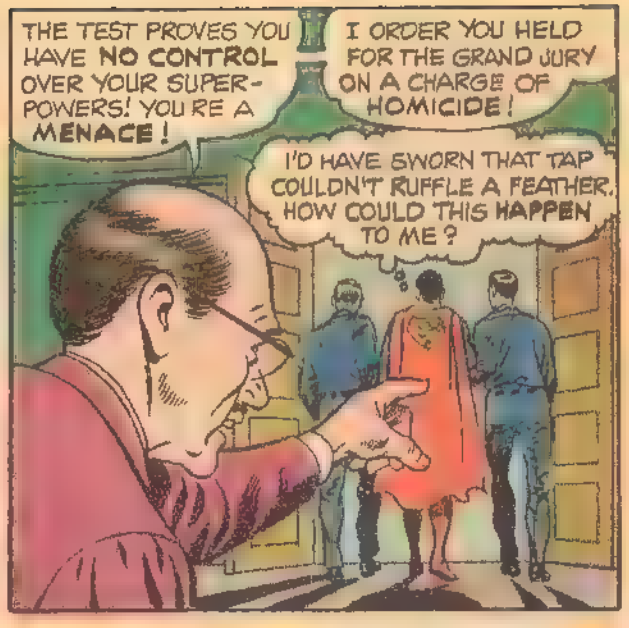
ADDRESS .....

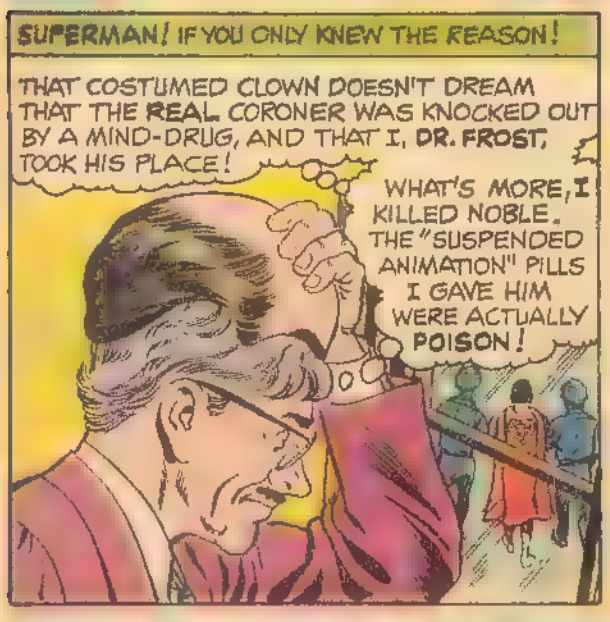
CITY ..... ZONE ... STATE .....

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN $1.65 INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER.

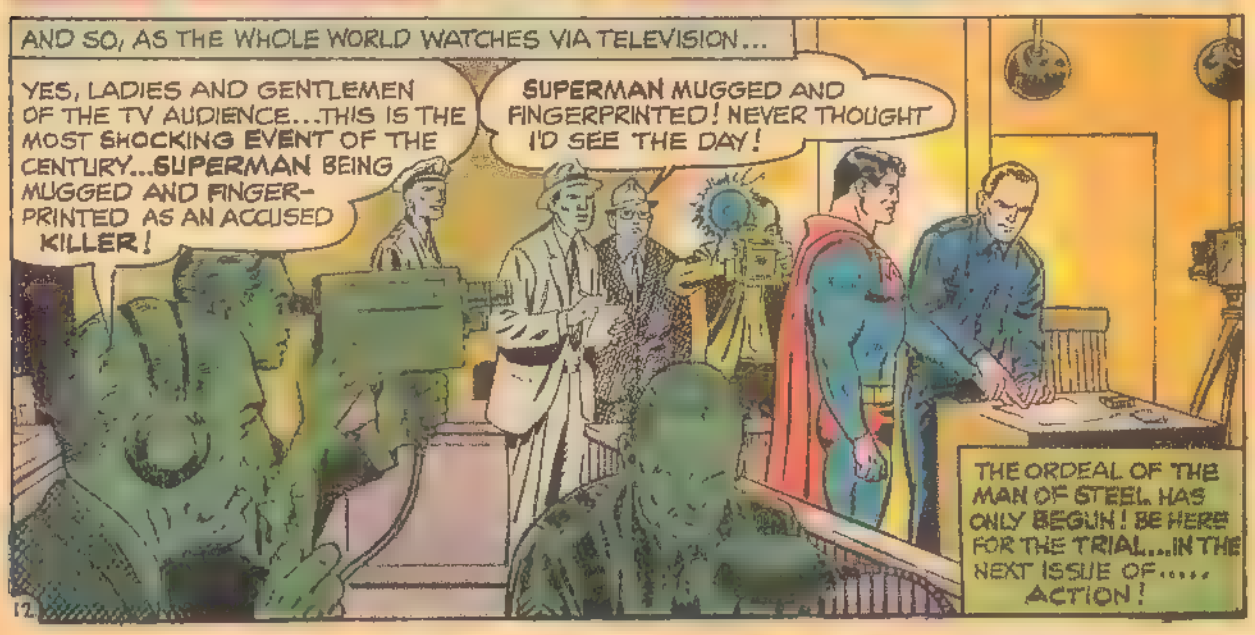
AN INSTANT LATER...
MY HUSBAND! EEEEEEE...
I KNOW THE CORONER HAS TO DO HIS JOB, BUT HE'S BEGINNING TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A MURDERER!
RELAX, SUPERMAN! IT'S MERELY A LIFE-SIZE MANIKIN OF THE MAN YOU KILLED.
I WANT YOU TO REENACT THE CRIME...ER... I MEAN THE INCIDENT!
NO! I COULDN'T!
YOU'D BETTER! YOU SAY YOU TAPPED YOUR OPPONENT LIGHTLY! PUT ON THESE GLOVES AND HIT THAT DUMMY IN EXACTLY THE SAME WAY!
THIS IS HORRIBLE! BUT I MUST GO THROUGH WITH IT....IN THE INTEREST OF JUSTICE!
THERE! IT WAS JUST A POWDER-PUFF PUNCH, AS YOU CAN SEE!
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A LIGHT TAP, EH, SUPERMAN?
JUST A MOMENT, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW HARD THAT "POWDER-PUFF PUNCH" OF YOURS REALLY WAS.


THIS IMPACT GAUGE SHOWS THE FORCE OF YOUR BLOW, SUPERMAN! THAT MERE "TAP" WOULD HAVE CAUSED INSTANT DEATH!
CONCUSSION
COMA
DEATH
BRUISE


THE TEST PROVES YOU HAVE NO CONTROL OVER YOUR SUPER-POWERS! YOU'RE A MENACE!
I ORDER YOU HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY ON A CHARGE OF HOMICIDE!
I'D HAVE SWORN THAT TAP COULDN'T RUFFLE A FEATHER. HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN TO ME?


SUPERMAN! IF YOU ONLY KNEW THE REASON!
THAT COSTUMED CLOWN DOESN'T DREAM THAT THE REAL CORONER WAS KNOCKED OUT BY A MIND-DRUG, AND THAT I, DR. FROST, TOOK HIS PLACE!
WHAT'S MORE, I KILLED NOBLE. THE "SUSPENDED ANIMATION" PILLS I GAVE HIM WERE ACTUALLY POISON!

AND THAT PHONY IMPACT GAUGE I DREAMED UP WAS THE FINISHING TOUCH ON THE BIGGEST FRAME-UP IN HISTORY!
SUPERMAN WILL TAKE THE RAP FOR MY CRIME! HE'LL BE BRANDED A KILLER! AND I'LL TAKE OVER NOBLE'S GANG!

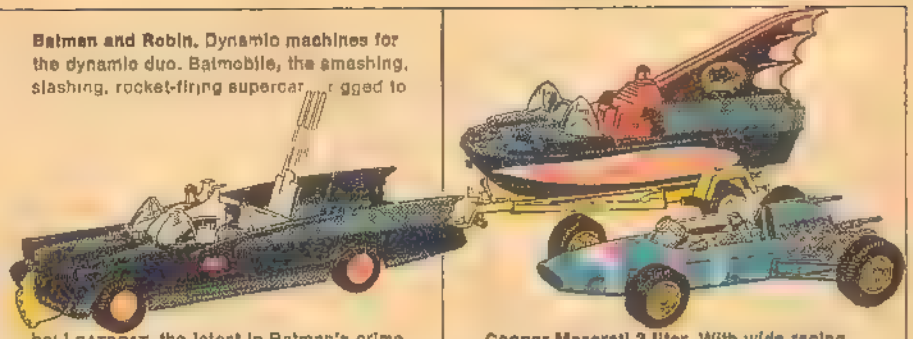

AND SO, AS THE WHOLE WORLD WATCHES VIA TELEVISION...
YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE TV AUDIENCE...THIS IS THE MOST SHOCKING EVENT OF THE CENTURY...SUPERMAN BEING MUGGED AND FINGER-PRINTED AS AN ACCUSED KILLER!
SUPERMAN MUGGED AND FINGERPRINTED! NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY!
THE ORDEAL OF THE MAN OF STEEL HAS ONLY BEGUN! BE HERE FOR THE TRIAL...IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF..... ACTION!

Bulletin No 2
November 1967

New Corgi models every month

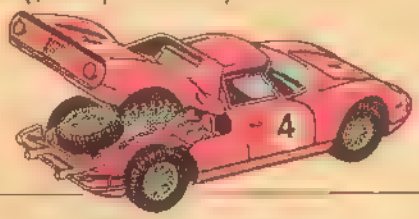
2 new models out this month

Batman and Robin. Dynamic machines for the dynamic duo. Batmobile, the smashing, slashing, rocket-firing supercar ... gged to haul BATBOAT, the latest in Batman's crime fighting arsenal. It floats. With Batman and Robin figures. 10¾ in. Price, $5.



Cooper Maserati 3 liter. With wide racing tires, finely detailed engine and gear box. 3 in. At Corgi dealers. $1.50.

Special $1 Offer
($2.25 plus value)

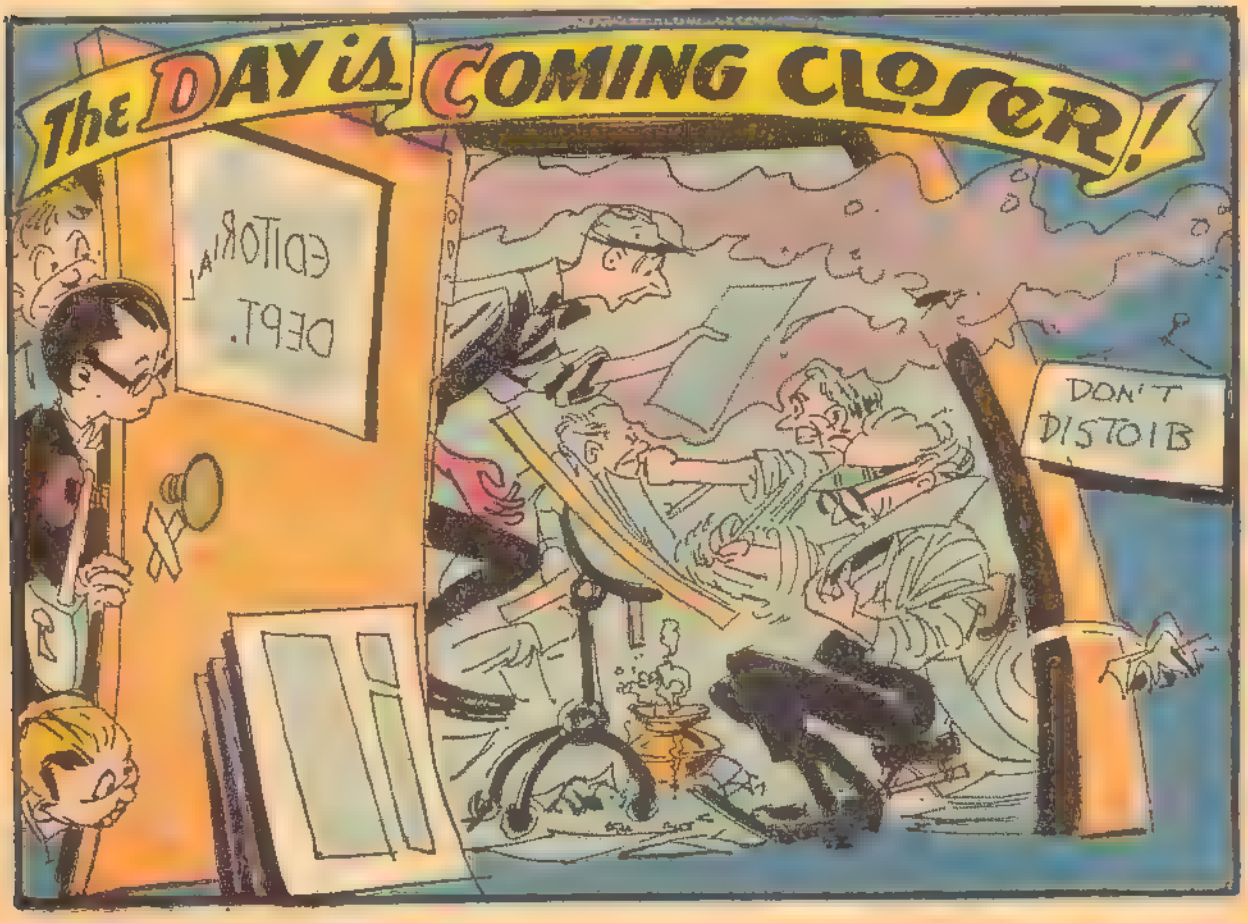


- **Ferrari 250 LM.** Famous LeMans winner. One of Corgi's greatest. Worth $1.75.
- 32-page Corgi Handbook full of automotive and racing facts. Membership Certificate and badge. Worth 50¢
- Bonus!... Corgi's new 48-page, color catalog showing over 120 items.

Reaves International
14 Industrial Rd., Pequannock, N.J.
Here's my $1. Rush Corgi's Bonus Pack.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Favorite Corgi Model _____

corgi
the world's
finest die-cast miniatures



Dear Editor:

Yesterday I was in the meadow behind the barn, when, to my surprise, I saw a green stone. Immediately, I thought of *Kryptonite!* Well, I rushed it to town and gave it to kindly old Prof. Brown. He said he never saw anything like it! And it wasn't painted. He analyzed it and said it was an alien substance! Please tell me how to find out if it's Kryptonite. I'm going out of my mind!

—Bud Weizer, South Orange, N.J.

(Frankly, we suspect you're putting us on. So we suggest that you get a person from Krypton to stand near your rock specimen. If it weakens him, you'll know it's real Green K. Otherwise, it's only Fool's Kryptonite, which looks like the McCoy, but couldn't hurt a Kryptonian fly.—Ed.)

Dear Editor.

I have only one comment on "The Death of Luthor." I believe it was a very paganistic story. Imagine Supergirl bringing a dead person to life! Why don't you just start a Supergirl religion? Only one person can perform the miracle of bringing a dead person to life again, and his name is God. I only hope I never read a story of this type again.

—Dan Solla, Freeport, Pa.

(Aren't you up on the latest medical techniques? Many people who have been pronounced dead, and have appeared dead by all medical tests, have been revived by dedicated surgeons. It's not always easy to determine the line between life and death, so if the tale bugs you, just consider that there was a spark of life left in Luthor and Supergirl simply kept him from slipping away completely. Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I've come up with some new nicknames for some of your heroes. For Supergirl: Princess of Power, Midvale Marvel; for Krypto: Canine Crimebuster, Powerful Pup, Courageous Canine; and for Superboy: Smallville Sensation.

—Matthew Pavin, Oxnard, Calif.

(Thanks. And we'll call you the Fabulous Fan.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the September Supergirl story, you allude to the Easter Island statues as an unsolved mystery. A few years ago, however, the riddle was solved by Thor Heyerdahl, noted archeologist and author of KON-TIKI. He was the first archeologist to dig on the island. Huge stone heads were found in various stages of completion and some finished ones lay where they had been abandoned while being moved to sites where they were to have been erected. They were carved by members of the Inca empire under the great chief (or should I say admiral?) Kon-Tiki. Many of the island's inhabitants trace their ancestry back to Kon-Tiki's voyage. The rest of the natives are Polynesians who arrived later. Several Inca stone carvings have been unearthed, along with other Peruvian artifacts. Anyone wishing further information should consult Mr. Heyerdahl's book, AKU-AKU.

-Steve Preston, Racine, Wis.

(You're right, Steve. Though some experts disagree with Heyerdahl's conclusions, the fact remains that he proved there was no great mystery in how the statues were carved and erected. In fact, he discovered the islanders still knew the secret, and he photographed them moving and erecting one of the huge sculptures.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

A few weeks ago I undertook a project that I have just finished. This was to take inventory on where the letters in your letter columns come from. Since I have over 500 issues of your magazines, it was quite a difficult job. New York came in first with 614 letters, while California was second with 308. I also found some from far-off places such as Finland, Lebanon, Afghanistan and Okinawa.

—Charles Strickland, San Diego, Calif.

(Well, Charlie, your letter chalks up one more for California. And the next one on this page will give you still another faraway place for your list.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

On behalf of myself and my friends, I wish to thank you for editing such good stories for us. Your artwork is also excellent. But one thing I dislike is that some of your best stories, which I have seen advertised in your other magazines, are difficult to obtain here. I would like to know if I am the first Malaysian to write to you?

—Steven Peng, Selangor, Malaysia

(Although we've had quite a few letters from Asia, yours is the first we can recall from Malaysia. If we've ever printed one before, though, Charlie Strickland will probably correct us.—Ed.)

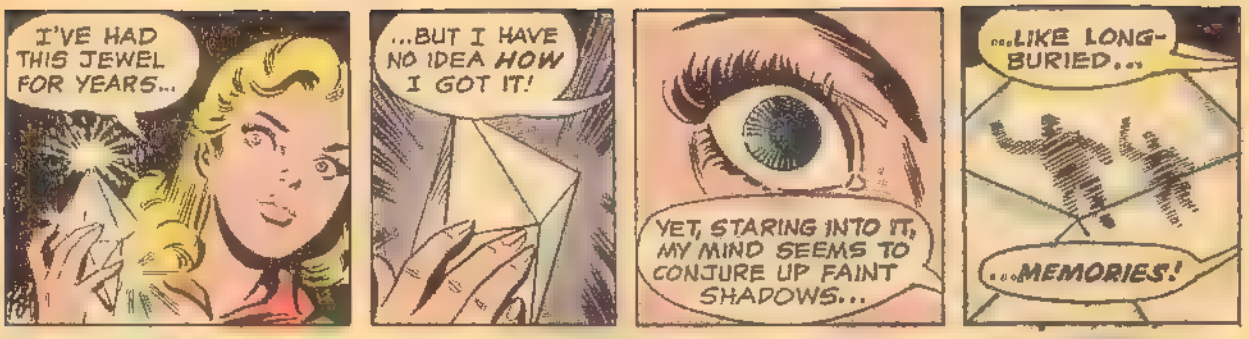
Dear Editor:

I think that I've spotted the unforgivable goof. In ACTION No. 354, you showed Captain Incredible drinking a tank-truck of flaming fuel oil. Now how do you explain a robot drinking anything, let alone a truckful of oil?

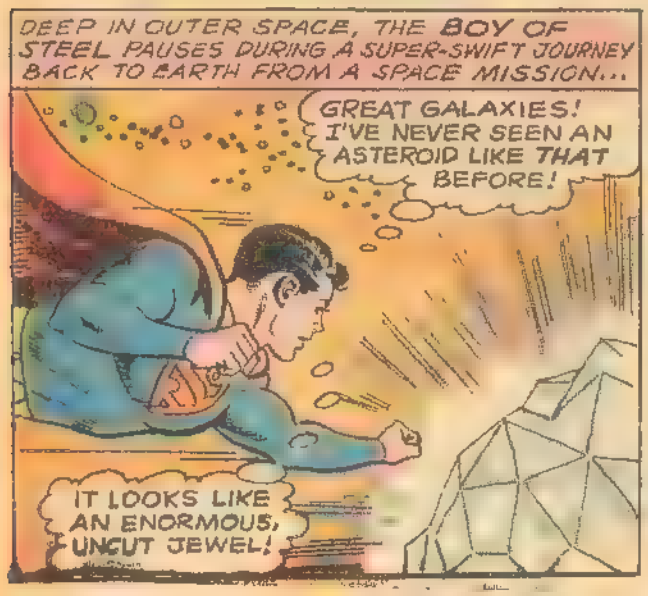
—David Kester, Auburn, Wash.

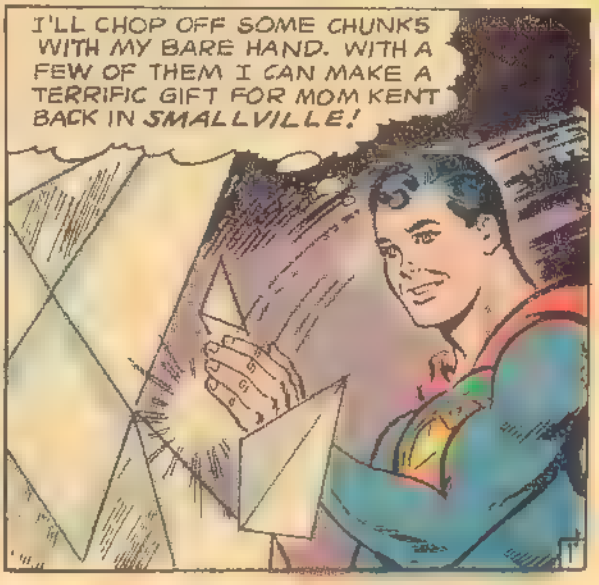
(It was refined oil—just the pause to refresh a gentleman robot. —Ed.)

Send all comments, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Please include your Zip Code with your return address.

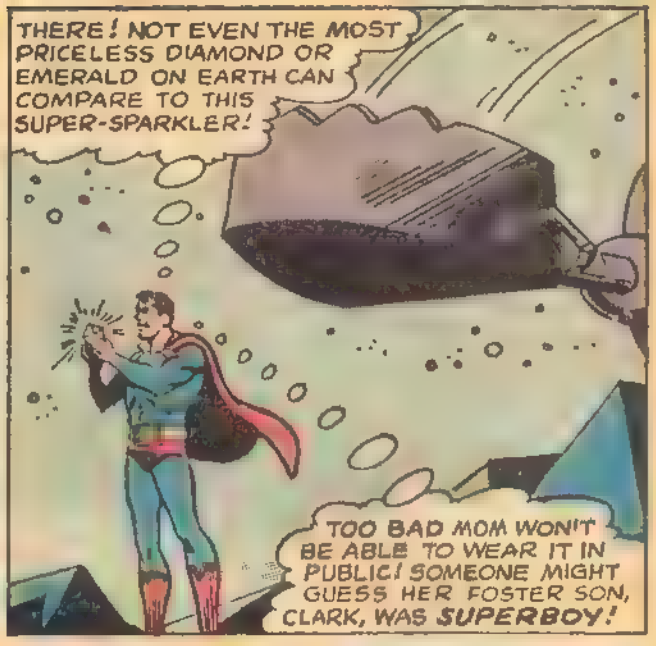

I'VE HAD THIS JEWEL FOR YEARS...
...BUT I HAVE NO IDEA HOW I GOT IT!
YET, STARING INTO IT, MY MIND SEEMS TO CONJURE UP FAINT SHADOWS...
...LIKE LONG-BURIED...
...MEMORIES!

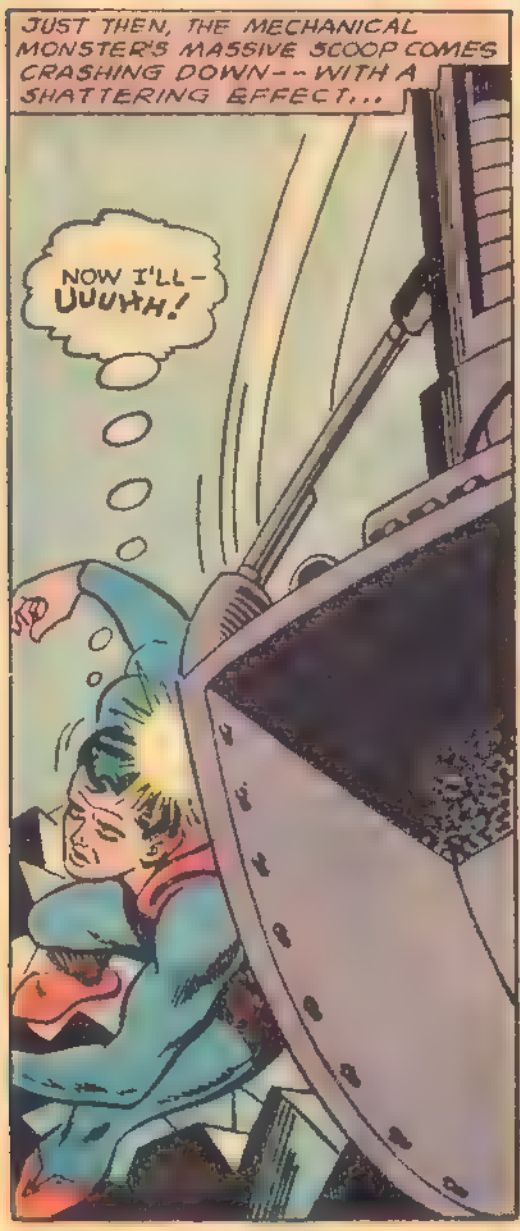
SUPERGIRL
CAN'T SOLVE THIS MYSTERY, BUT WE CAN. STARE INTO THE JEWEL... WATCH, AS THE FIGURES BECOME MORE DISTINCT... AND YOU WILL WITNESS THE FORGOTTEN ADVENTURE OF...
"SUPERBOY in ARGO CITY"

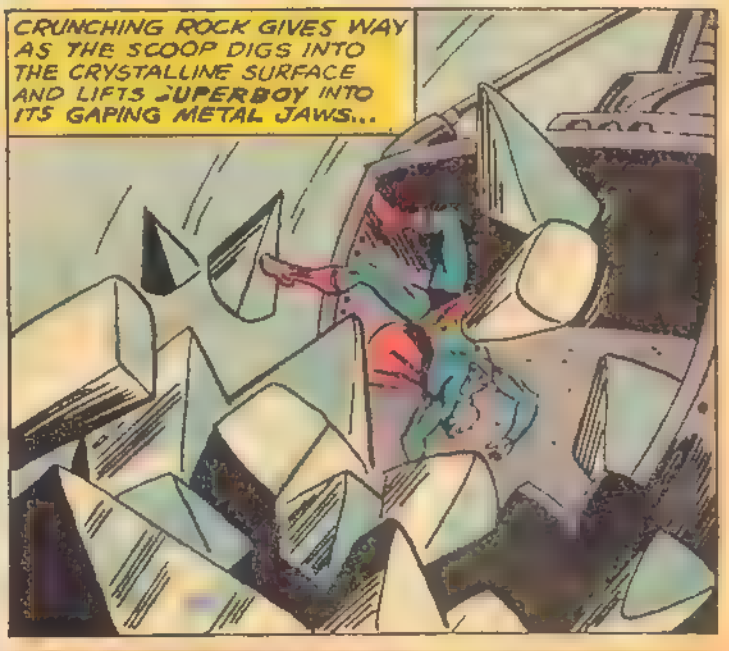

DEEP IN OUTER SPACE, THE BOY OF STEEL PAUSES DURING A SUPER-SWIFT JOURNEY BACK TO EARTH FROM A SPACE MISSION...
GREAT GALAXIES! I'VE NEVER SEEN AN ASTEROID LIKE THAT BEFORE!
IT LOOKS LIKE AN ENORMOUS, UNCUT JEWEL!

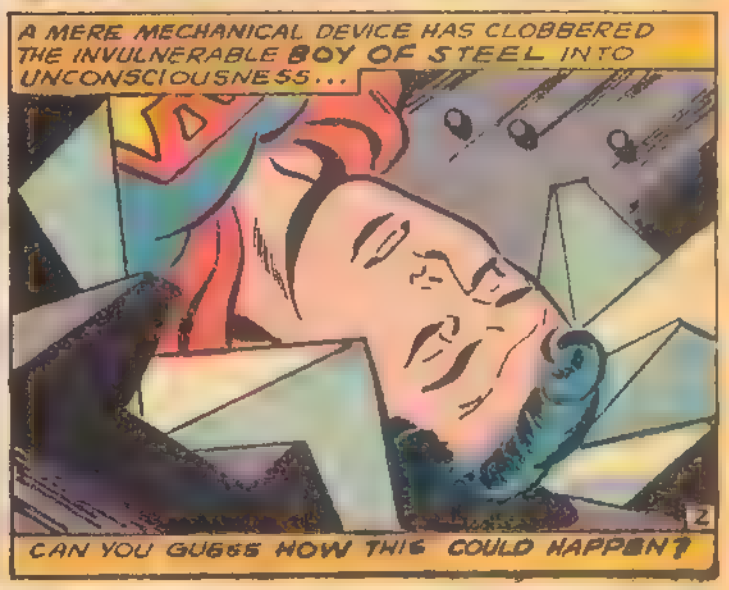

I'LL CHOP OFF SOME CHUNKS WITH MY BARE HAND. WITH A FEW OF THEM I CAN MAKE A TERRIFIC GIFT FOR MOM KENT BACK IN SMALLVILLE!

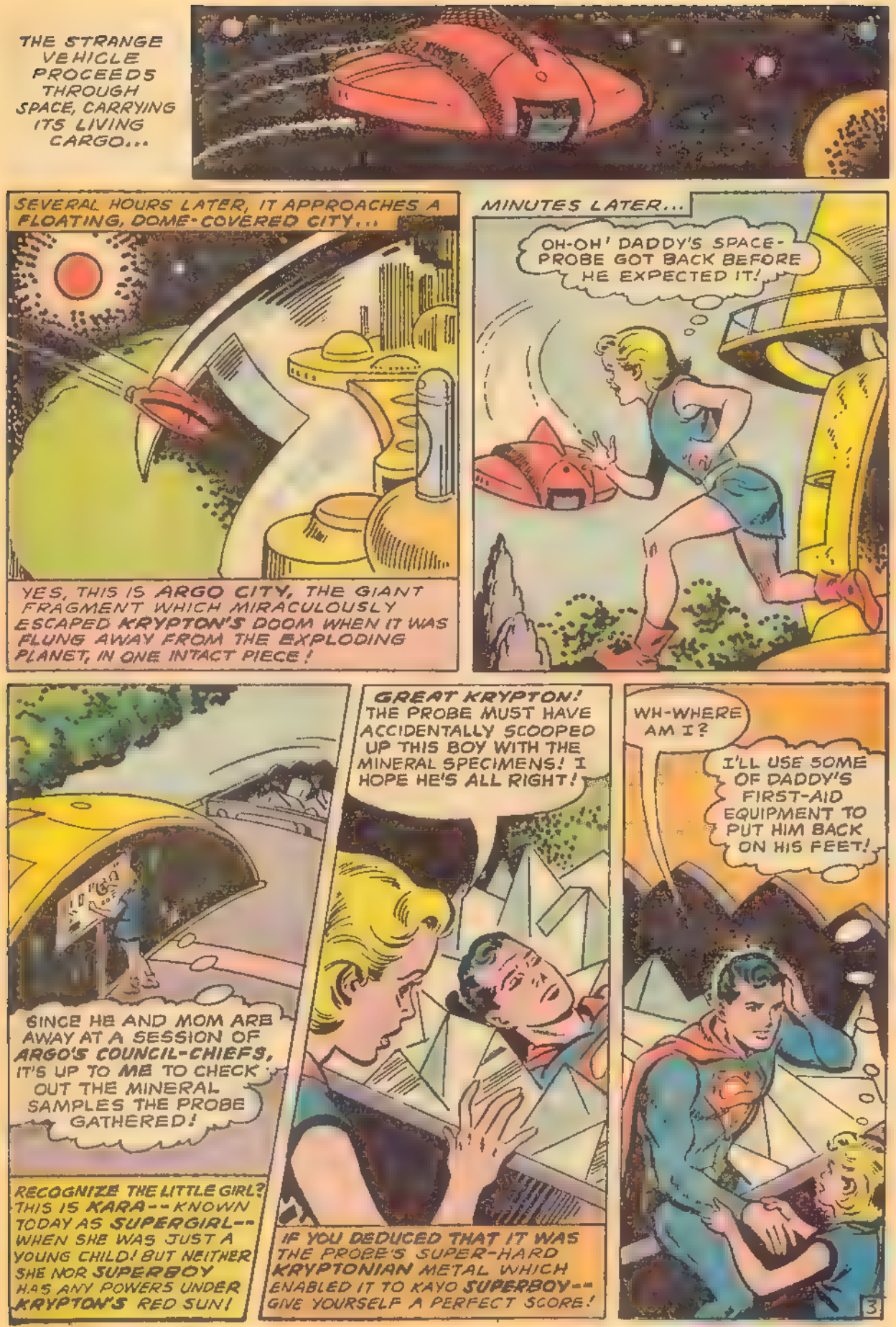
BUT, UNKNOWN TO SUPERBOY, A MENACING VEHICLE APPROACHES HIM, SILENTLY, BUT SWIFTLY...
BY APPLYING A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE AND HEAT VISION, I'LL SHAPE THIS JAGGED PIECE OF CRYSTAL INTO A BEAUTIFUL SPACE-JEWEL!

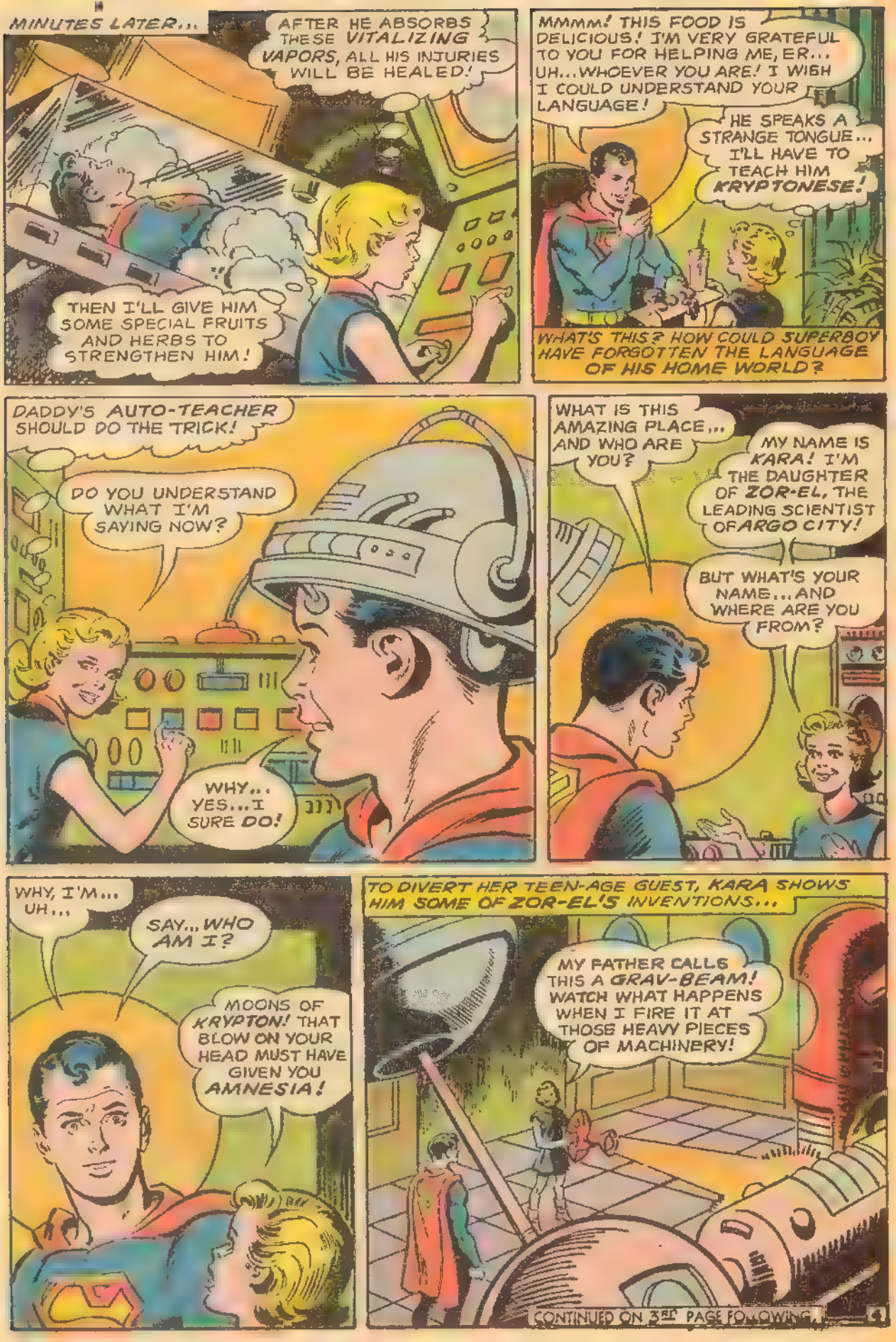

THERE! NOT EVEN THE MOST PRICELESS DIAMOND OR EMERALD ON EARTH CAN COMPARE TO THIS SUPER-SPARKLER!
TOO BAD MOM WON'T BE ABLE TO WEAR IT IN PUBLIC! SOMEONE MIGHT GUESS HER FOSTER SON, CLARK, WAS SUPERBOY!


JUST THEN, THE MECHANICAL MONSTER'S MASSIVE SCOOP COMES CRASHING DOWN--WITH A SHATTERING EFFECT...
NOW I'LL- UUUHH!


CRUNCHING ROCK GIVES WAY AS THE SCOOP DIGS INTO THE CRYSTALLINE SURFACE AND LIFTS SUPERBOY INTO ITS GAPING METAL JAWS...


A MERE MECHANICAL DEVICE HAS CLOBBERED THE INVULNERABLE BOY OF STEEL INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...
2
CAN YOU GUESS HOW THIS COULD HAPPEN?


THE STRANGE VEHICLE PROCEEDS THROUGH SPACE, CARRYING ITS LIVING CARGO...
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IT APPROACHES A FLOATING, DOME-COVERED CITY...
YES, THIS IS ARGO CITY, THE GIANT FRAGMENT WHICH MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED KRYPTON'S DOOM WHEN IT WAS FLUNG AWAY FROM THE EXPLODING PLANET, IN ONE INTACT PIECE!
MINUTES LATER...
OH-OH! DADDY'S SPACE-PROBE GOT BACK BEFORE HE EXPECTED IT!
SINCE HE AND MOM ARE AWAY AT A SESSION OF ARGO'S COUNCIL-CHIEFS, IT'S UP TO ME TO CHECK OUT THE MINERAL SAMPLES THE PROBE GATHERED!
GREAT KRYPTON! THE PROBE MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY SCOOPED UP THIS BOY WITH THE MINERAL SPECIMENS! I HOPE HE'S ALL RIGHT!
WH-WHERE AM I?
I'LL USE SOME OF DADDY'S FIRST-AID EQUIPMENT TO PUT HIM BACK ON HIS FEET!
RECOGNIZE THE LITTLE GIRL? THIS IS KARA--KNOWN TODAY AS SUPERGIRL--WHEN SHE WAS JUST A YOUNG CHILD! BUT NEITHER SHE NOR SUPERBOY HAS ANY POWERS UNDER KRYPTON'S RED SUN!
IF YOU DEDUCED THAT IT WAS THE PROBE'S SUPER-HARD KRYPTONIAN METAL WHICH ENABLED IT TO KAYO SUPERBOY--GIVE YOURSELF A PERFECT SCORE!
3


MINUTES LATER...
AFTER HE ABSORBS THESE VITALIZING VAPORS, ALL HIS INJURIES WILL BE HEALED!
THEN I'LL GIVE HIM SOME SPECIAL FRUITS AND HERBS TO STRENGTHEN HIM!
MMMM! THIS FOOD IS DELICIOUS! I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR HELPING ME, ER... UH... WHOEVER YOU ARE! I WISH I COULD UNDERSTAND YOUR LANGUAGE!
HE SPEAKS A STRANGE TONGUE... I'LL HAVE TO TEACH HIM KRYPTONESE!
WHAT'S THIS? HOW COULD SUPERBOY HAVE FORGOTTEN THE LANGUAGE OF HIS HOME WORLD?
DADDY'S AUTO-TEACHER SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING NOW?
WHY... YES... I SURE DO!
WHAT IS THIS AMAZING PLACE... AND WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS KARA! I'M THE DAUGHTER OF ZOR-EL, THE LEADING SCIENTIST OF ARGO CITY!
BUT WHAT'S YOUR NAME... AND WHERE ARE YOU FROM?
WHY, I'M... UH...
SAY... WHO AM I?
MOONS OF KRYPTON! THAT BLOW ON YOUR HEAD MUST HAVE GIVEN YOU AMNESIA!
TO DIVERT HER TEEN-AGE GUEST, KARA SHOWS HIM SOME OF ZOR-EL'S INVENTIONS...
MY FATHER CALLS THIS A GRAV-BEAM! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I FIRE IT AT THOSE HEAVY PIECES OF MACHINERY!
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING
4

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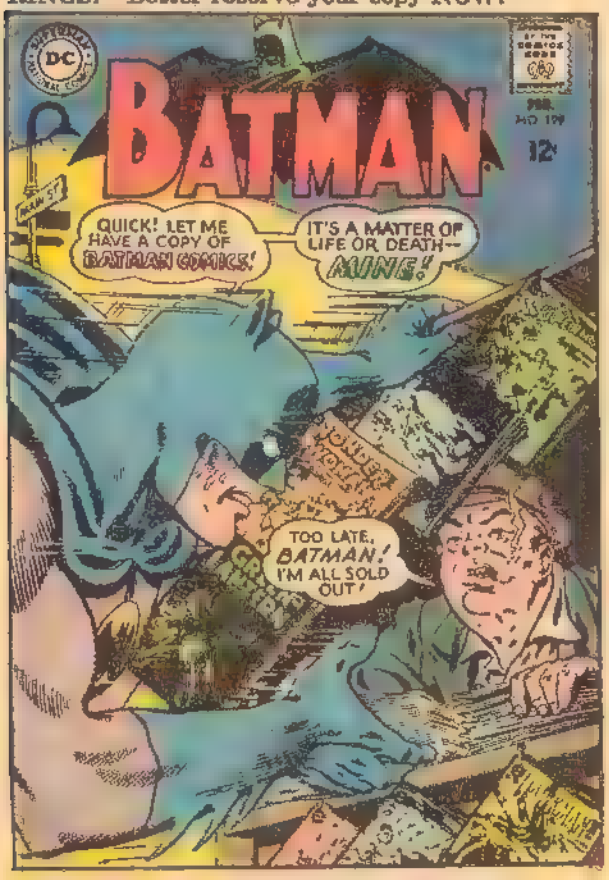
DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here we are again with the current crop of coming attractions from DC. Before launching into our previews, we just want to remind you to keep sending in gag ideas for our DIG WHAT'S COMING cartoons—and new titles, too, if you can dream 'em up. For every one that's used we'll award $5 and—if it's a gag—the original art.

Suppose you inherited a fortune. . .with the proviso that you spend a MILLION DOLLARS in 24 HOURS? Think it sounds easy? Then see the problems JIMMY OLSEN has when he tries to squander a million as "THE MIDA$ OF METROPOLI$," in his **January** issue, **No. 108**! Plus a Hall of Fame Classic, "THE BOY SWORDSMAN!" On sale Nov. 23.

BATMAN'S very life depended on his finding a copy of his own magazine, **BATMAN** COMICS—but every single copy was SOLD OUT! Don't YOU be caught short that way when the **February** issue, **No. 199**, hits the newsstands on Dec. 5—featuring "PERIL OF THE POISON RINGS!" Better reserve your copy NOW!

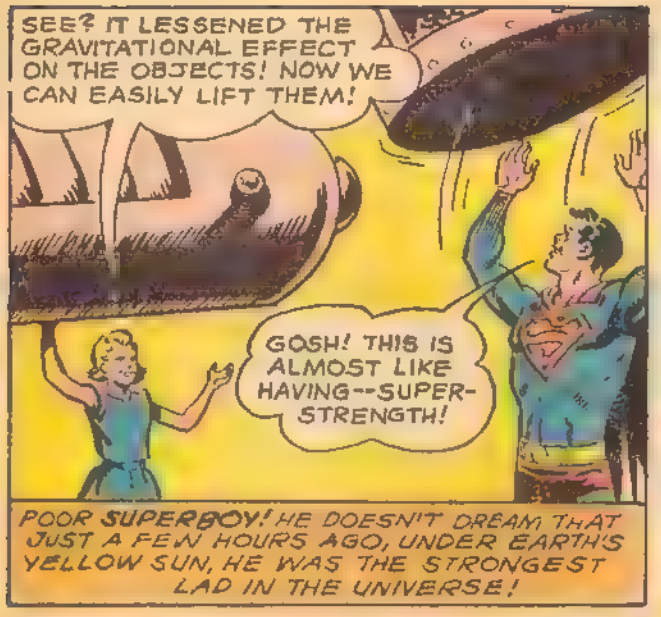


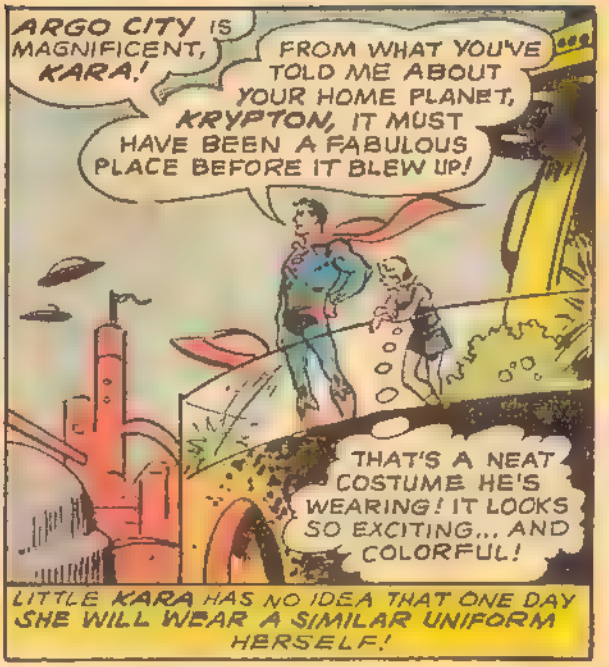
Picture the FASTEST MAN ON EARTH pursued by a foe not even HE can possibly outrun! Picture the SCARLET SPEEDSTER battling an antagonist no mortal can possibly defeat! It's all for REAL when "DEATH STALKS **THE FLASH!**" SULTAN OF SPEED versus GRIM REAPER is the match in the **February** issue, **No. 176**, on sale Dec. 5!

The ominous word shocks the world! THE **DOOM PATROL** has split up! No longer are the fabulous freaks a triumphal team! But as they desert the nest, a sinister shadow looms over the sole remaining figure—THE CHIEF—who's pinpointed as the prey of "THE BLACK VULTURE!" **February, No. 117**, on sale Dec. 5.

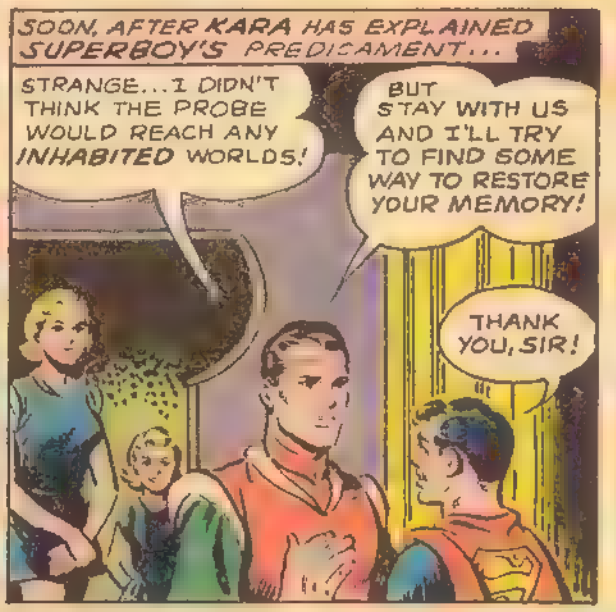
SGT. ROCK of EASY COMPANY finds himself battling the Nazi terror alongside the French teenage underground fighters of UNIT 3 in the action-filled, unforgettable bombshell entitled—"THE MISSION WAS MURDER!" You'll find this thrill-packed battle tale in the **February OUR ARMY AT WAR, No. 189**, on sale Dec. 5!

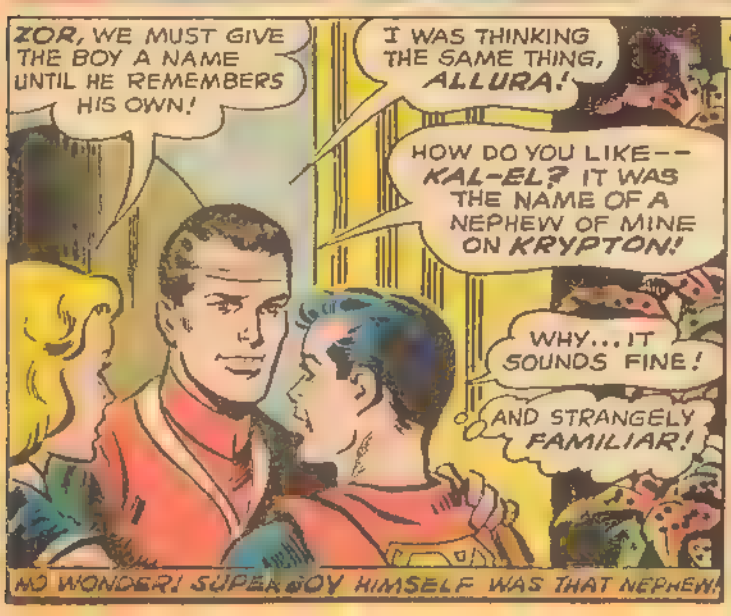
Seeking a doctor to cure TAD'S square personality, **BOB HOPE** lands in deepest Africa! And traipsing the laughter trail with him are that un-jolly green giant, FRANKLIN STEIN, and the rest of the fearsome faculty of BENEDICT ARNOLD HIGH. It's "IS THERE A WITCH-DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?" **March, No. 109, on sale Dec. 7.**

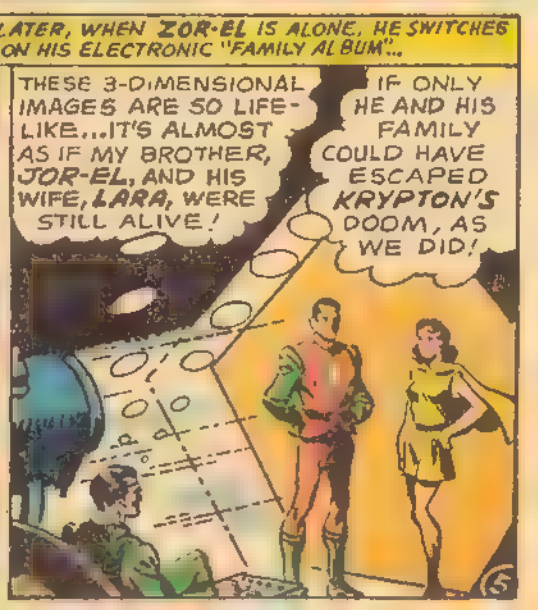

SEE? IT LESSENED THE GRAVITATIONAL EFFECT ON THE OBJECTS! NOW WE CAN EASILY LIFT THEM!
GOSH! THIS IS ALMOST LIKE HAVING--SUPER-STRENGTH!
POOR SUPERBOY! HE DOESN'T DREAM THAT JUST A FEW HOURS AGO, UNDER EARTH'S YELLOW SUN, HE WAS THE STRONGEST LAD IN THE UNIVERSE!

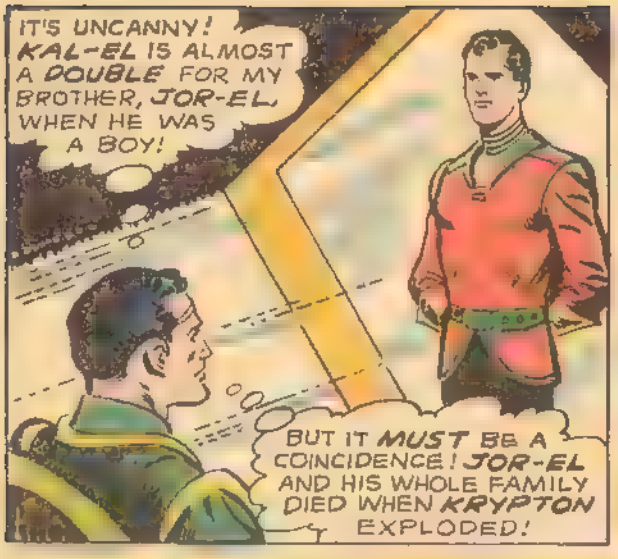

ARGO CITY IS MAGNIFICENT, KARA!
FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR HOME PLANET, KRYPTON, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A FABULOUS PLACE BEFORE IT BLEW UP!
THAT'S A NEAT COSTUME HE'S WEARING! IT LOOKS SO EXCITING... AND COLORFUL!
LITTLE KARA HAS NO IDEA THAT ONE DAY SHE WILL WEAR A SIMILAR UNIFORM HERSELF!

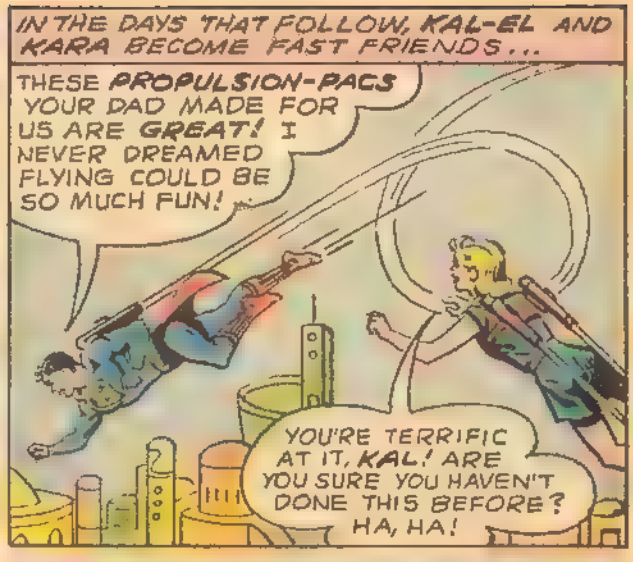
PRESENTLY, AS ZOR-EL AND ALLURA RETURN...
HERE COME MY PARENTS... WILL THEY BE SURPRISED TO LEARN THAT WE HAVE COMPANY!

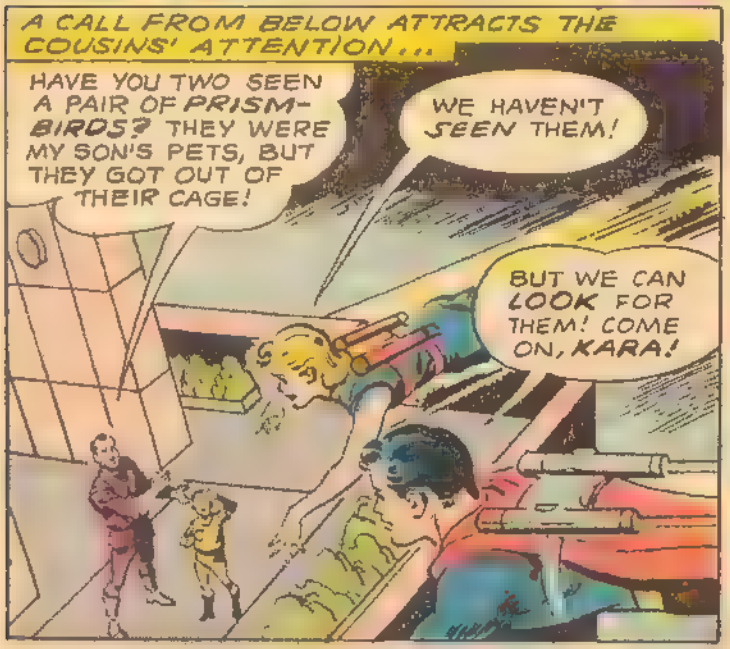

SOON, AFTER KARA HAS EXPLAINED SUPERBOY'S PREDICAMENT...
STRANGE... I DIDN'T THINK THE PROBE WOULD REACH ANY INHABITED WORLDS!
BUT STAY WITH US AND I'LL TRY TO FIND SOME WAY TO RESTORE YOUR MEMORY!
THANK YOU, SIR!

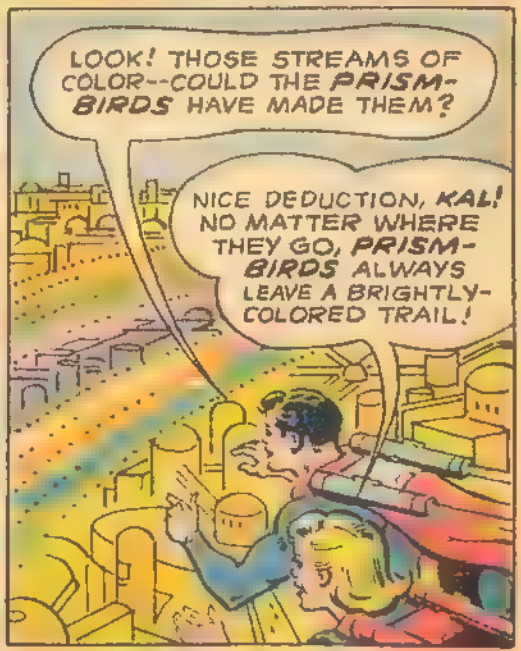

ZOR, WE MUST GIVE THE BOY A NAME UNTIL HE REMEMBERS HIS OWN!
I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING, ALLURA!
HOW DO YOU LIKE--KAL-EL? IT WAS THE NAME OF A NEPHEW OF MINE ON KRYPTON!
WHY... IT SOUNDS FINE!
AND STRANGELY FAMILIAR!
NO WONDER! SUPERBOY HIMSELF WAS THAT NEPHEW!

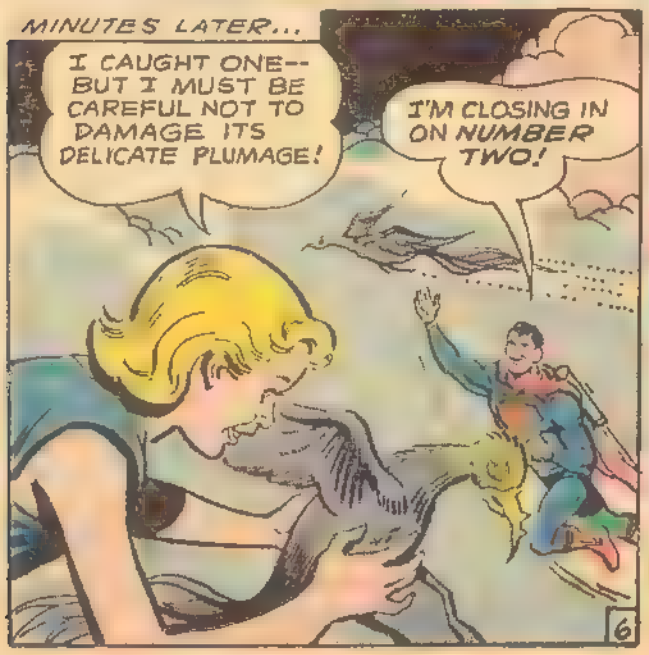

LATER, WHEN ZOR-EL IS ALONE, HE SWITCHES ON HIS ELECTRONIC "FAMILY ALBUM"...
THESE 3-DIMENSIONAL IMAGES ARE SO LIFE-LIKE... IT'S ALMOST AS IF MY BROTHER, JOR-EL, AND HIS WIFE, LARA, WERE STILL ALIVE!
IF ONLY HE AND HIS FAMILY COULD HAVE ESCAPED KRYPTON'S DOOM, AS WE DID!


IT'S UNCANNY! KAL-EL IS ALMOST A DOUBLE FOR MY BROTHER, JOR-EL, WHEN HE WAS A BOY!
BUT IT MUST BE A COINCIDENCE! JOR-EL AND HIS WHOLE FAMILY DIED WHEN KRYPTON EXPLODED!

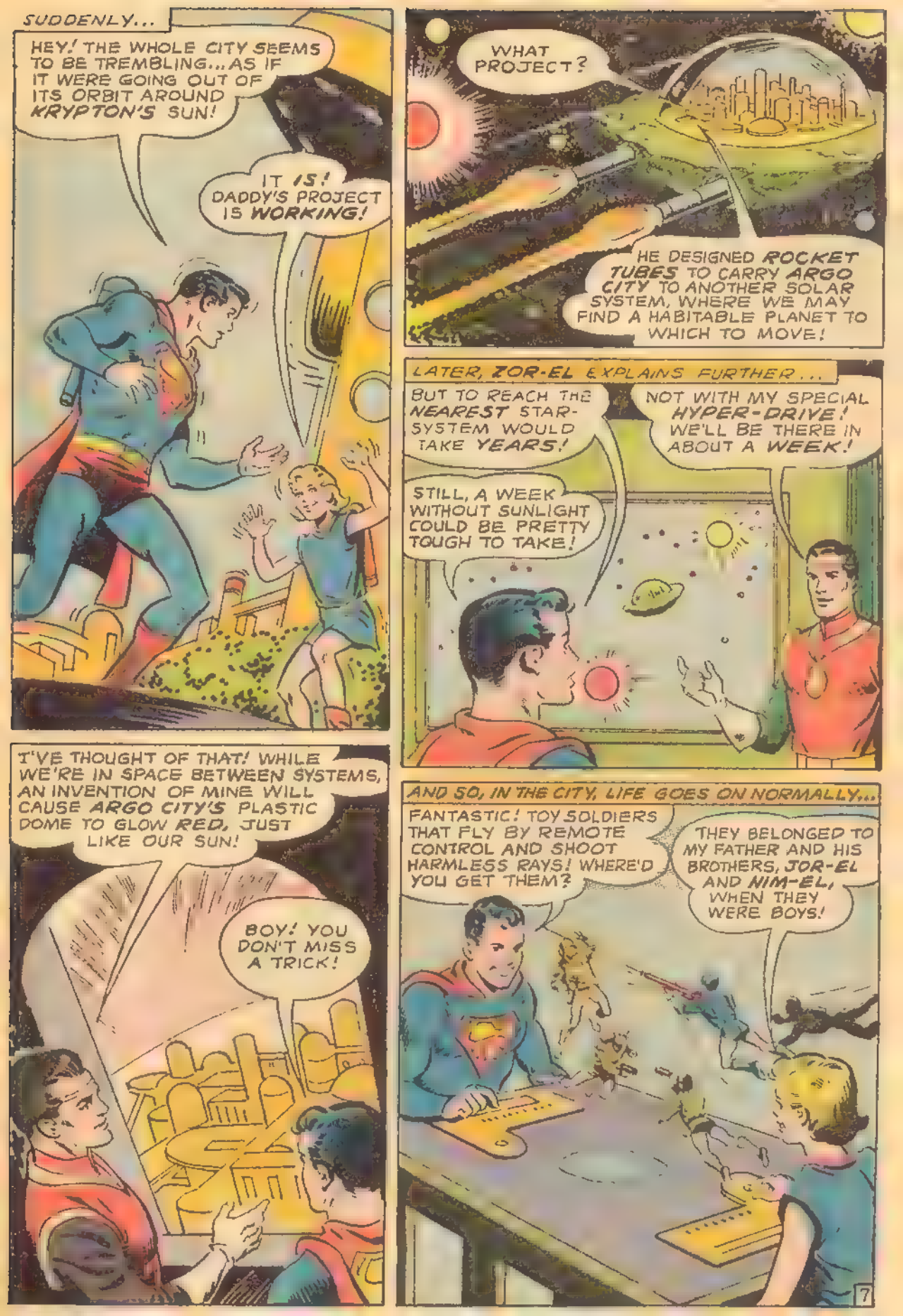

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, KAL-EL AND KARA BECOME FAST FRIENDS...
THESE PROPULSION-PACS YOUR DAD MADE FOR US ARE GREAT! I NEVER DREAMED FLYING COULD BE SO MUCH FUN!
YOU'RE TERRIFIC AT IT, KAL! ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVEN'T DONE THIS BEFORE? HA, HA!

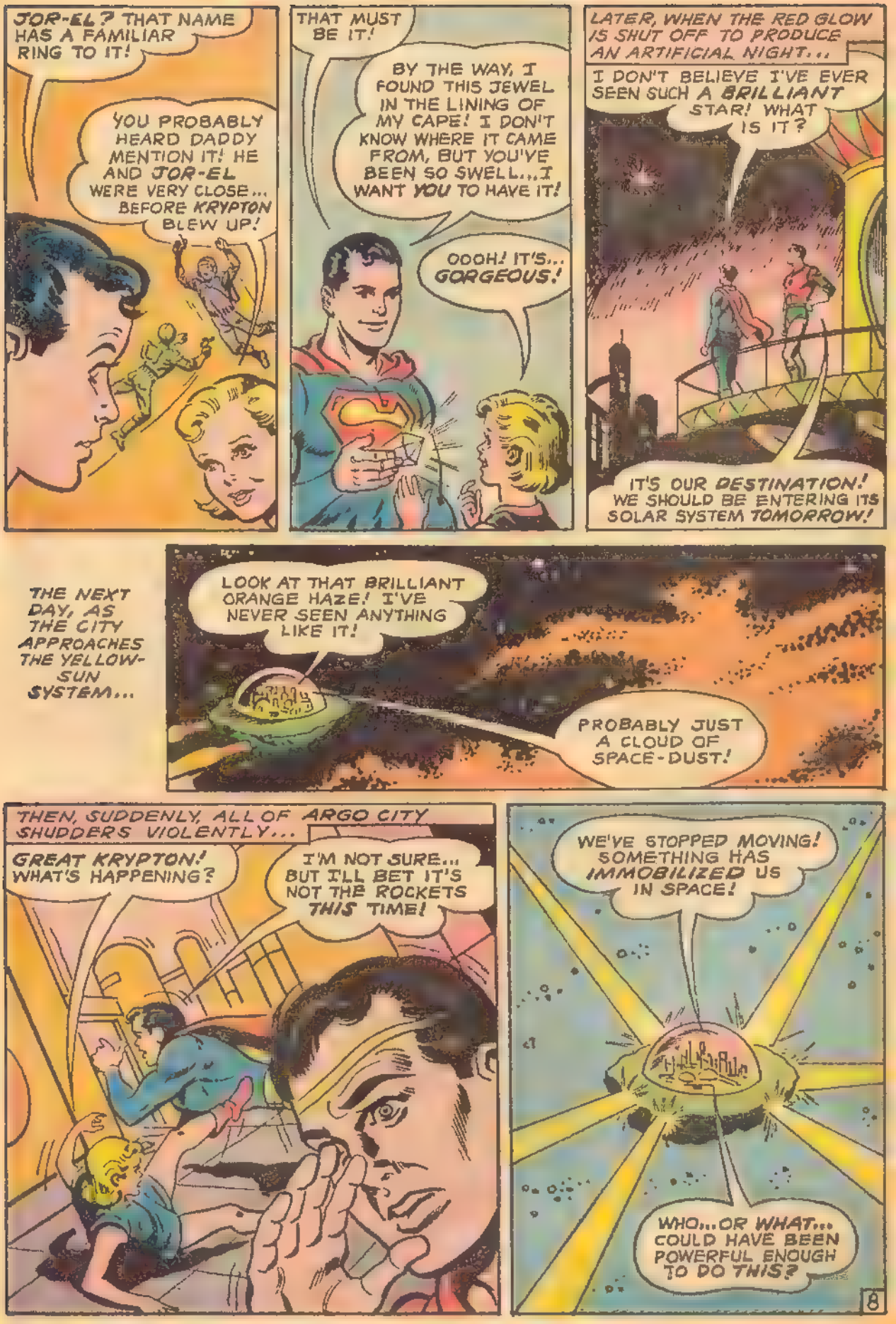

A CALL FROM BELOW ATTRACTS THE COUSINS' ATTENTION...
HAVE YOU TWO SEEN A PAIR OF PRISM-BIRDS? THEY WERE MY SON'S PETS, BUT THEY GOT OUT OF THEIR CAGE!
WE HAVEN'T SEEN THEM!
BUT WE CAN LOOK FOR THEM! COME ON, KARA!

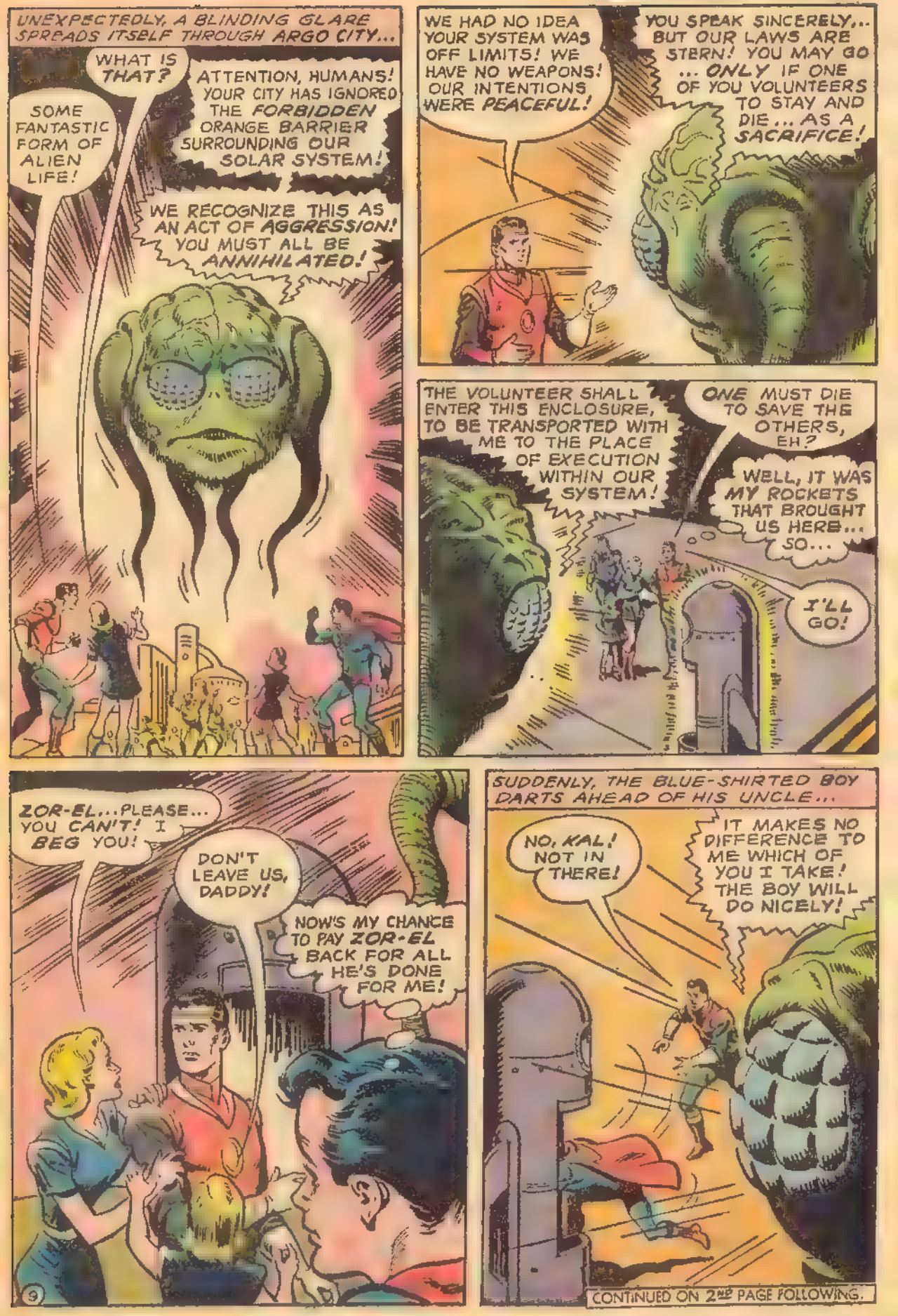

LOOK! THOSE STREAMS OF COLOR--COULD THE PRISM-BIRDS HAVE MADE THEM?
NICE DEDUCTION, KAL! NO MATTER WHERE THEY GO, PRISM-BIRDS ALWAYS LEAVE A BRIGHTLY-COLORED TRAIL!


MINUTES LATER...
I CAUGHT ONE-- BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO DAMAGE ITS DELICATE PLUMAGE!
I'M CLOSING IN ON NUMBER TWO!
6

SOON...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! TWO BIRDS...WITH SCARCELY A FEATHER RUFFLED!
AN EXCELLENT JOB! YOU CAUGHT THEM IN FLIGHT... WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!
BUT THIS FIRST FEAT IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE SPECTACULAR ACHIEVEMENTS THAT WILL SOME DAY BE PERFORMED BY THE FUTURE SUPERMAN-SUPERGIRL TEAM!


SUDDENLY...
HEY! THE WHOLE CITY SEEMS TO BE TREMBLING... AS IF IT WERE GOING OUT OF ITS ORBIT AROUND KRYPTON'S SUN!
IT IS! DADDY'S PROJECT IS WORKING!
WHAT PROJECT?
HE DESIGNED ROCKET TUBES TO CARRY ARGO CITY TO ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, WHERE WE MAY FIND A HABITABLE PLANET TO WHICH TO MOVE!
LATER, ZOR-EL EXPLAINS FURTHER...
BUT TO REACH THE NEAREST STAR-SYSTEM WOULD TAKE YEARS!
NOT WITH MY SPECIAL HYPER-DRIVE! WE'LL BE THERE IN ABOUT A WEEK!
STILL, A WEEK WITHOUT SUNLIGHT COULD BE PRETTY TOUGH TO TAKE!
I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! WHILE WE'RE IN SPACE BETWEEN SYSTEMS, AN INVENTION OF MINE WILL CAUSE ARGO CITY'S PLASTIC DOME TO GLOW RED, JUST LIKE OUR SUN!
BOY! YOU DON'T MISS A TRICK!
AND SO, IN THE CITY, LIFE GOES ON NORMALLY...
FANTASTIC! TOY SOLDIERS THAT FLY BY REMOTE CONTROL AND SHOOT HARMLESS RAYS! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM?
THEY BELONGED TO MY FATHER AND HIS BROTHERS, JOR-EL AND NIM-EL, WHEN THEY WERE BOYS!
7


JOR-EL? THAT NAME HAS A FAMILIAR RING TO IT!
YOU PROBABLY HEARD DADDY MENTION IT! HE AND JOR-EL WERE VERY CLOSE... BEFORE KRYPTON BLEW UP!
THAT MUST BE IT!
BY THE WAY, I FOUND THIS JEWEL IN THE LINING OF MY CAPE! I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM, BUT YOU'VE BEEN SO SWELL...I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT!
OOOH! IT'S... GORGEOUS!
LATER, WHEN THE RED GLOW IS SHUT OFF TO PRODUCE AN ARTIFICIAL NIGHT...
I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE EVER SEEN SUCH A BRILLIANT STAR! WHAT IS IT?
IT'S OUR DESTINATION! WE SHOULD BE ENTERING ITS SOLAR SYSTEM TOMORROW!
THE NEXT DAY, AS THE CITY APPROACHES THE YELLOW-SUN SYSTEM...
LOOK AT THAT BRILLIANT ORANGE HAZE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
PROBABLY JUST A CLOUD OF SPACE-DUST!
THEN, SUDDENLY, ALL OF ARGO CITY SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY...
GREAT KRYPTON! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I'M NOT SURE... BUT I'LL BET IT'S NOT THE ROCKETS THIS TIME!
WE'VE STOPPED MOVING! SOMETHING HAS IMMOBILIZED US IN SPACE!
WHO...OR WHAT... COULD HAVE BEEN POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DO THIS?
8


UNEXPECTEDLY, A BLINDING GLARE SPREADS ITSELF THROUGH ARGO CITY...
WHAT IS THAT?
SOME FANTASTIC FORM OF ALIEN LIFE!
ATTENTION, HUMANS! YOUR CITY HAS IGNORED THE FORBIDDEN ORANGE BARRIER SURROUNDING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!
WE RECOGNIZE THIS AS AN ACT OF AGGRESSION! YOU MUST ALL BE ANNIHILATED!
WE HAD NO IDEA YOUR SYSTEM WAS OFF LIMITS! WE HAVE NO WEAPONS! OUR INTENTIONS WERE PEACEFUL!
YOU SPEAK SINCERELY... BUT OUR LAWS ARE STERN! YOU MAY GO ... ONLY IF ONE OF YOU VOLUNTEERS TO STAY AND DIE... AS A SACRIFICE!
THE VOLUNTEER SHALL ENTER THIS ENCLOSURE, TO BE TRANSPORTED WITH ME TO THE PLACE OF EXECUTION WITHIN OUR SYSTEM!
ONE MUST DIE TO SAVE THE OTHERS, EH?
WELL, IT WAS MY ROCKETS THAT BROUGHT US HERE... SO...
I'LL GO!
ZOR-EL... PLEASE... YOU CAN'T! I BEG YOU!
DON'T LEAVE US, DADDY!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO PAY ZOR-EL BACK FOR ALL HE'S DONE FOR ME!
SUDDENLY, THE BLUE-SHIRTED BOY DARTS AHEAD OF HIS UNCLE...
NO, KAL! NOT IN THERE!
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME WHICH OF YOU I TAKE! THE BOY WILL DO NICELY!
9
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

REMEMBER THIS BOY?
I SWEAR I'LL DEDICATE MY LIFE AND INHERITANCE TO BRINGING YOUR KILLER TO JUSTICE. AND TO FIGHTING ALL CRIMINALS! I SWEAR IT!
REMEMBER HIS VOW AT HIS PARENTS' GRAVE?
WAYNE
THOMAS
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BATMAN
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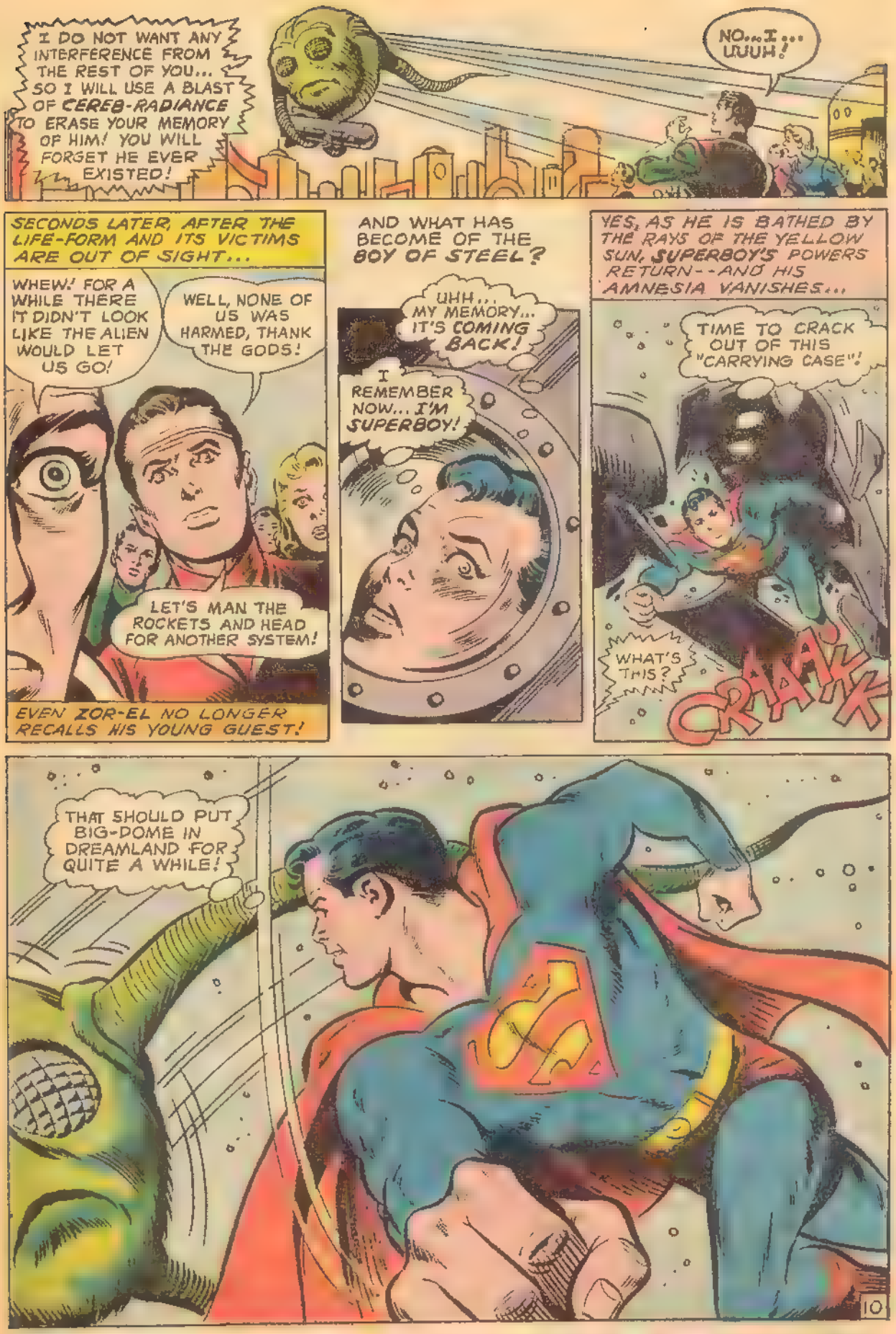
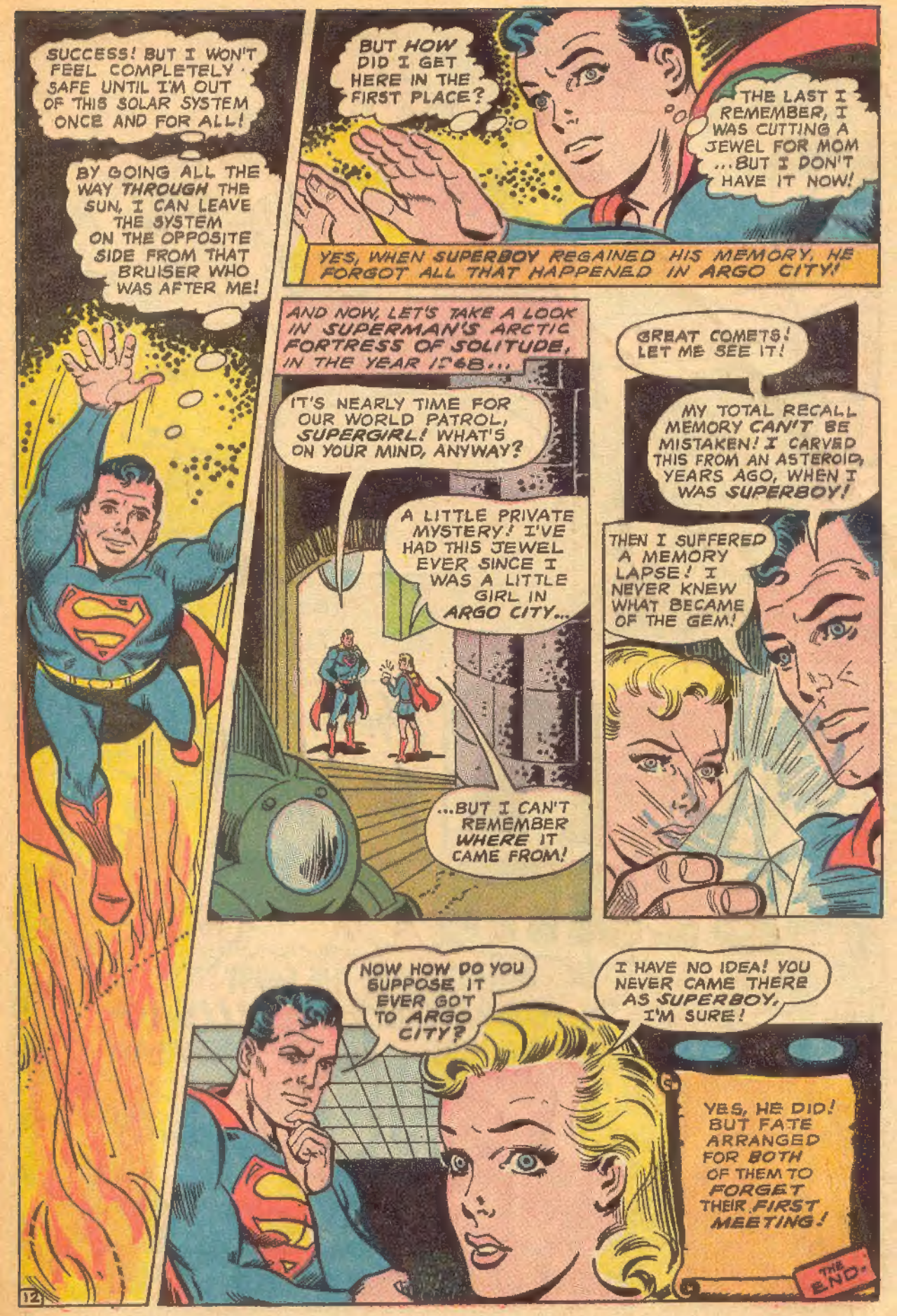

I DO NOT WANT ANY INTERFERENCE FROM THE REST OF YOU... SO I WILL USE A BLAST OF CEREB-RADIANCE TO ERASE YOUR MEMORY OF HIM! YOU WILL FORGET HE EVER EXISTED!
NO...I... UUUH!
SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE LIFE-FORM AND ITS VICTIMS ARE OUT OF SIGHT...
WHEW! FOR A WHILE THERE IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THE ALIEN WOULD LET US GO!
WELL, NONE OF US WAS HARMED, THANK THE GODS!
LET'S MAN THE ROCKETS AND HEAD FOR ANOTHER SYSTEM!
EVEN ZOR-EL NO LONGER RECALLS HIS YOUNG GUEST!
AND WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE BOY OF STEEL?
UHH... MY MEMORY... IT'S COMING BACK!
I REMEMBER NOW... I'M SUPERBOY!
YES, AS HE IS BATHED BY THE RAYS OF THE YELLOW SUN, SUPERBOY'S POWERS RETURN--AND HIS AMNESIA VANISHES...
TIME TO CRACK OUT OF THIS "CARRYING CASE"!
WHAT'S THIS?
CRAAK
THAT SHOULD PUT BIG-DOME IN DREAMLAND FOR QUITE A WHILE!

WHEW! HE'S TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL GIVE A DOZEN PUNCHES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE THIS TIME!
ARRRGHH!
I DID NOT KNOW A HUMAN COULD BE SO POWERFUL!
BUT I HAVE ANALYZED YOUR WEAKNESS, AND CAN REPRODUCE IT!
GASP! HE'S CREATING ARTIFICIAL KRYPTONITE RADIATION... WEAKENING ME!
THOSE RAYS AREN'T POWERFUL ENOUGH TO IMMOBILIZE ME... YET!
BUT MY ONLY CHANCE IS A STRATEGIC RETREAT!
YOUR SPIRIT IS ADMIRABLE... BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!
I CAN'T LOSE HIM! HE'S MATCHING MY SPEED!
WAIT...THERE'S ONE PLACE HE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ME!
I'LL DIVE RIGHT INTO THE YELLOW SUN! I'M BETTING THAT GORGON-FACED GOON CAN'T TAIL ME IN HERE!
HE IS PLUNGING INTO THOSE SEARING FLAMES! NOTHING COULD LIVE THERE!


SUCCESS! BUT I WON'T FEEL COMPLETELY SAFE UNTIL I'M OUT OF THIS SOLAR SYSTEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!
BY GOING ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE SUN, I CAN LEAVE THE SYSTEM ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE FROM THAT BRUISER WHO WAS AFTER ME!
BUT HOW DID I GET HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?
THE LAST I REMEMBER, I WAS CUTTING A JEWEL FOR MOM ...BUT I DON'T HAVE IT NOW!
YES, WHEN SUPERBOY REGAINED HIS MEMORY, HE FORGOT ALL THAT HAPPENED IN ARGO CITY!
AND NOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK IN SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, IN THE YEAR 1968...
IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR OUR WORLD PATROL, SUPERGIRL! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, ANYWAY?
A LITTLE PRIVATE MYSTERY! I'VE HAD THIS JEWEL EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL IN ARGO CITY...
...BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE IT CAME FROM!
GREAT COMETS! LET ME SEE IT!
MY TOTAL RECALL MEMORY CAN'T BE MISTAKEN! I CARVED THIS FROM AN ASTEROID, YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS SUPERBOY!
THEN I SUFFERED A MEMORY LAPSE! I NEVER KNEW WHAT BECAME OF THE GEM!
NOW HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE IT EVER GOT TO ARGO CITY?
I HAVE NO IDEA! YOU NEVER CAME THERE AS SUPERBOY, I'M SURE!
YES, HE DID! BUT FATE ARRANGED FOR BOTH OF THEM TO FORGET THEIR FIRST MEETING!
THE END

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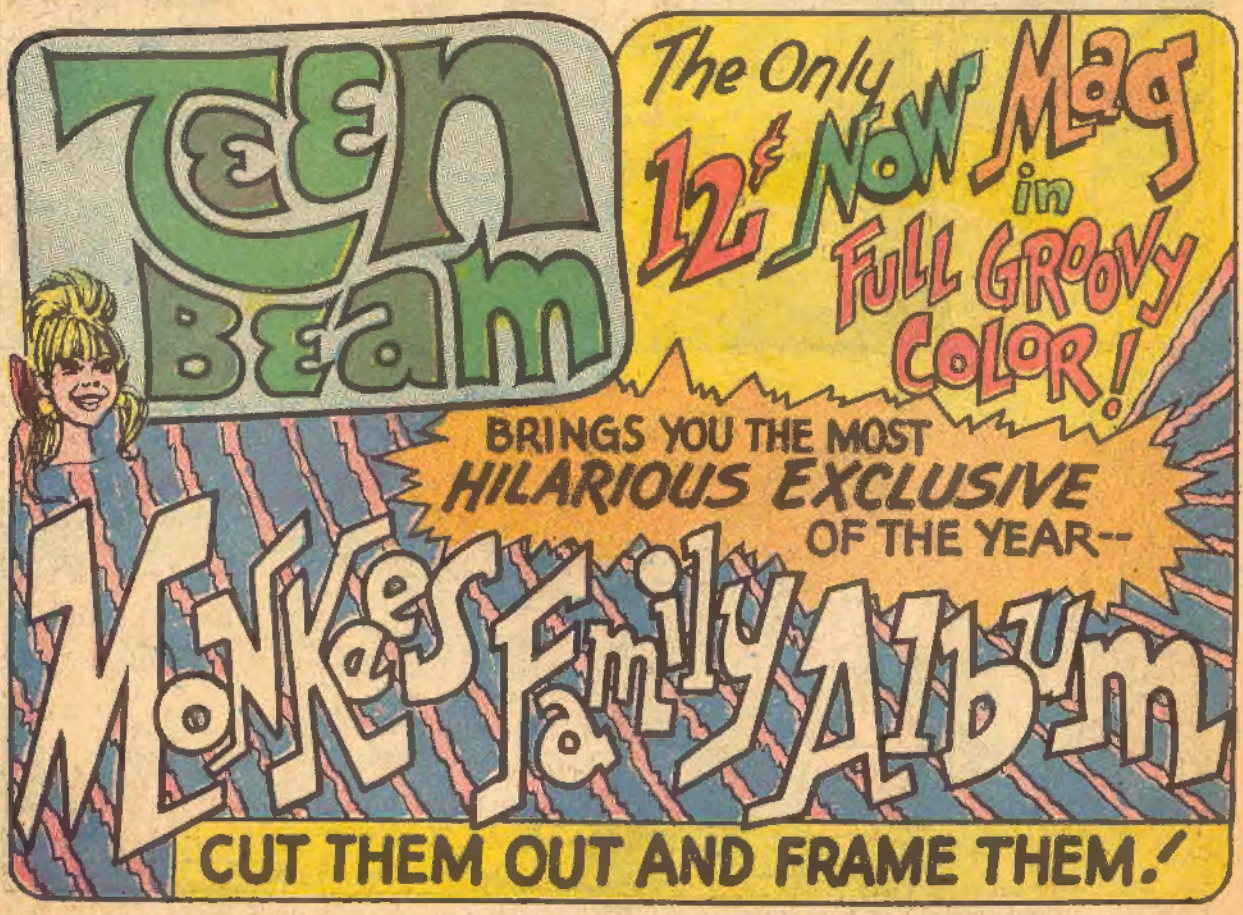
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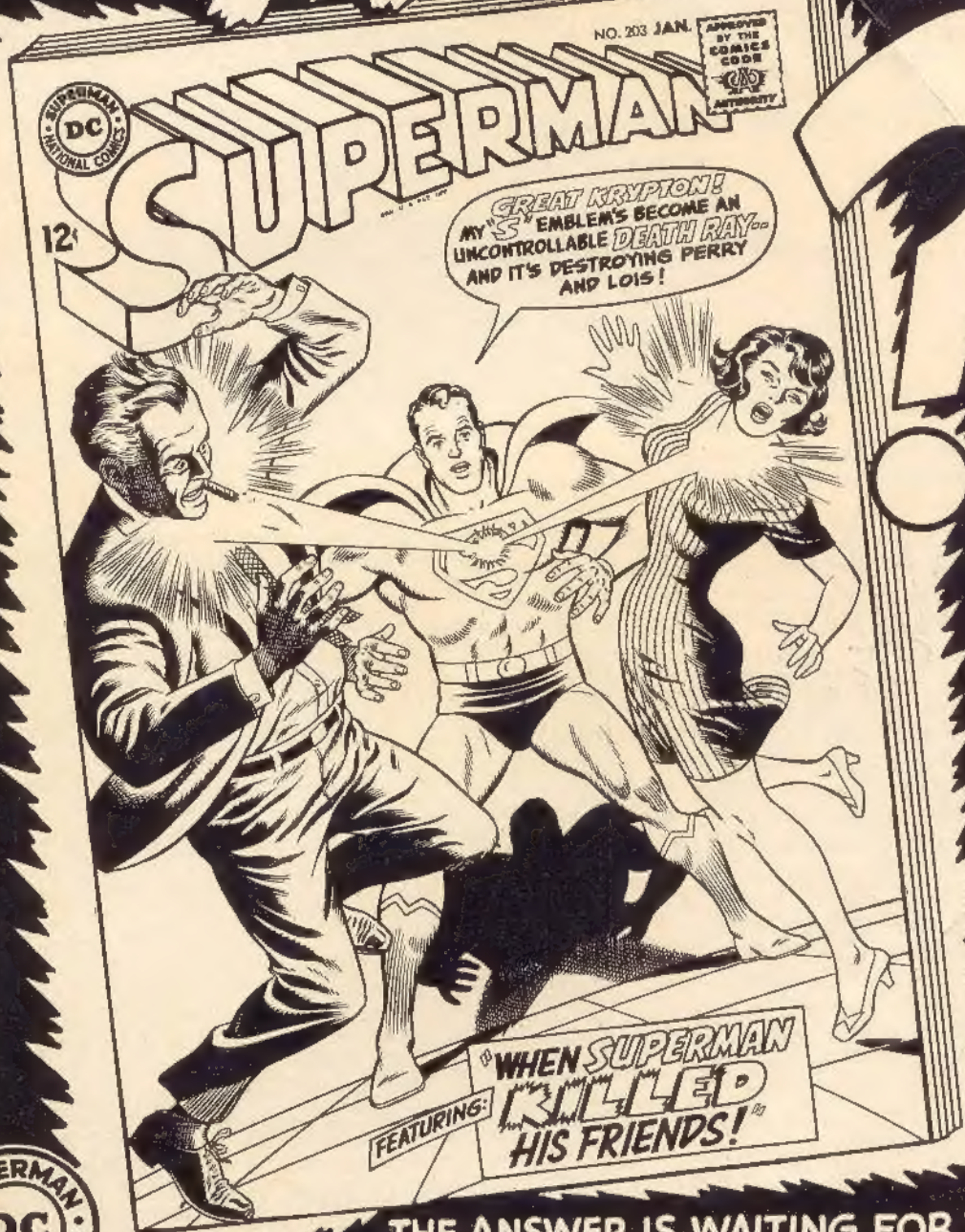
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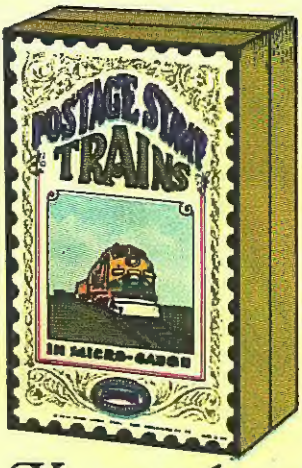
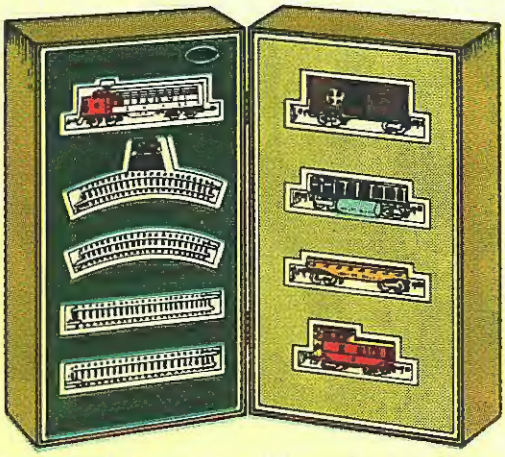
12¢
GREAT KRYPTON! MY "S" EMBLEM'S BECOME AN UNCONTROLLABLE DEATH RAY-- AND IT'S DESTROYING PERRY AND LOIS!
FEATURING: "WHEN SUPERMAN KILLED HIS FRIENDS!"

THE ANSWER IS WAITING FOR YOU-- AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS





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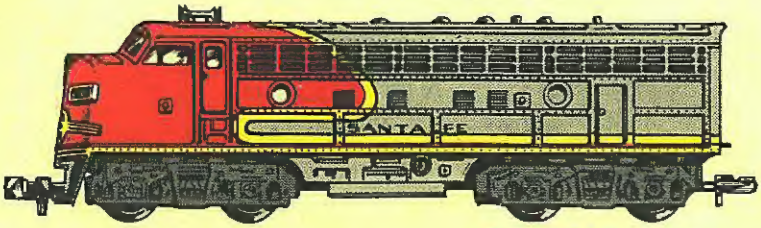

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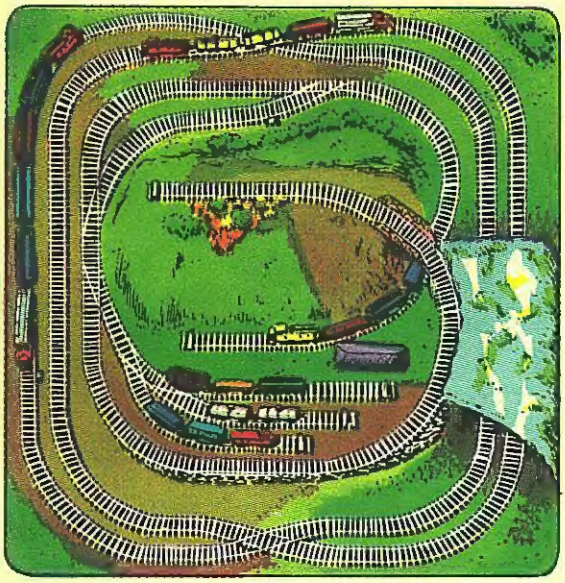

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